



CAPITOL GOSSIP

THE TARIFF RECEIPTS RAPIDLY INCREASING.

A Conspiracy in Existence to Make Money Out of the Condition of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—That there is a conspiracy in existence to make money out of the condition of the Treasury is believed by many men in both branches of Congress. Naturally members of the administration will not express their belief upon such a matter. The idea of the conspirators as understood by those who believe in their existence, is to withdraw gold from the Treasury and hoard it until gold can by its scarcity be forced to a premium. Your correspondent does not undertake to make the positive statement that there is a conspiracy, but the facts are such as to justify the suspicion that there is. It is known to a certainty that the legitimate demand for gold—to pay debts and for purchases in Europe—could have been met with less than one-half of the gold that has recently been withdrawn from the Treasury. It is perfectly clear then that more than one-half of the gold withdrawn is now hoarded in the vaults of banks and safe deposit companies. Why? It can earn nothing for its owners while thus lying idle, and the men who are credited with doing the hoarding are men who always expect a profit out of all their financial transactions. There is only one way they can make a profit out of this one, and that is to force gold to a premium. That's why so many believe they are doing that very thing, or at least trying to do it. Can Congress do anything to head off such a conspiracy? It unquestionably can, but will it do so? That is a question easier to ask than to answer. If there is such a conspiracy, it exists solely because of the belief of its members that Congress will do nothing to prevent its operation being successful. President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle are thoroughly alert, and they will not allow gold to go to a premium if it is possible under the authority vested in them by present laws to prevent it, by issuing more bonds, and they are both satisfied that it will be, although they would much prefer Congressional action.

Senator Faulkner, who is chairman of the committee on Territories, is anxious to get the bills for the admission of Arizona and New Mexico before the Senate and hopes to be able to do so in a few days. Those bills would have been passed long ago, but for the secret opposition of Republican Senators, who lack the courage to openly oppose the admission of those territories, but make use of all their parliamentary skill to kill the bills indirectly, by preventing their being acted upon.

Secretary Carlisle succeeded in getting the House to adopt two important amendments to the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill. The first restores to the Secretary of the Treasury the discretion to issue notes of such denominations as he may deem best in place of currency presented for redemption. At present he is compelled to re-issue notes of the same denomination as those redeemed and cancelled. The other, which amends the law for the issue of gold certificates, provides that such certificates shall not be receivable for customs dues after July 1, 1895, and shall not be available for use as a part of National banks reserve fund and discounts their further issue.

Sixteen out of the twenty-one votes which were cast in the Senate against the Nicaragua Canal bill came from Democrats, and eleven out of the thirty-one votes cast for it, thirteen Democrats were paired. Opinion differs widely as to the probability of the bill getting through the House. Only one thing is certain, and that is, that it cannot be brought to a vote in the House without an order from the committee on Rules. It has been stated by friends of the bill that Speaker Crisp had partly promised that an order setting a time for a vote would be reported, but the statement has never been confirmed by a member of the committee. Even if such an order were reported it might meet the fate of the Currency bill order—be rejected by the House. The Canal lobby is very active.

A decided administration victory was won in the Senate Saturday afternoon, when Senator Vest's amendment to the pending Hawaiian resolution was adopted by the Senate. The Vest amendment expresses sympathy with all attempts to establish Republican institutions; reaffirms the doctrine of absolute non-interference with foreign nations, and says: "That the administration of President Cleveland in maintaining this policy as to our foreign relations deserves the approval and support of the American people." The odd feature of this victory

was that it was won by the vote of Senator Pettigrew, who it will be remembered was one of the Republican Senators who voted against the McKinley tariff bill, he having with twenty-three Democrats voted for the Vest amendment, while eighteen Republicans and four Populists voted against it. Had Pettigrew voted with the Republicans there would have been a tie.

The tariff receipts of the government are rapidly increasing thus furnishing an answer to the argument advanced by Republicans, that the tariff would have to be amended in order to produce more revenue, and bearing out the estimates made by Secretary Carlisle of the new tariff as a revenue producer.

Cheaper Telephone Service.

The decision of Judge Carpenter, of the United States Circuit Court, sitting at Boston, annulling the Berliner telephone patent, will, if sustained by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals, put an end to all telephone monopoly in this country and put all telephone manufacturers and corporations on an equal footing. Unless special privileges are granted to existing or new telephone companies by municipal ordinances, telephone service hereafter will be open to competition and will be furnished at a fair margin of profit upon the capital actually employed. The enormous royalties heretofore accruing to the owners of exclusive telephone patents will cease. The decision will prove of great advantage to those to whom the telephone has become a daily necessity. The instrument has become one of the conveniences of modern life which cannot be dispensed with, but heretofore it has been so costly that thousands who would have been glad to avail themselves of it could not afford the expense. Open competition in telephone service will quickly double and probably treble the number in use, and if the profits are more moderate than formerly the convenience to the public will be greatly increased.

To Protect Ruffed Grouse.

Last week the sportsmen of Wilkes-barre and vicinity held a meeting in that city for the purpose of getting up a law to present to the legislature forbidding the sale of ruffed grouse or exporting it from the state. The *Record* says that 3,000 grouse have been retailed in that city in one season by five dealers alone, and many have been shipped to New York and Philadelphia by the hunters. Pennsylvania is the great grouse state, and if these birds are once exterminated we can never replace them, as they are particularly adapted to this state and climate and cannot be propagated in captivity as other variety of game.

An Old Docket.

W. L. Hamilton, of Clearfield, has in possession the docket of William Wilson, who in 1800 was justice of the peace of Pine Creek township. On December 18th of that year the docket records the marriage of a man and a widow, which ceremony took place at the crossroads, the widow being attended only in an undergarment. These strange requirements on the part of the widow were in compliance with the provisions of the law of that day, and were strictly adhered to, so that the second husband of the woman would not have to assume the debts of her first lord and master. The docket contains many interesting statements, which disclose what appear now to be strange and peculiar customs.

Carlton Cornwell, foreman of the *Gazette*, Middletown, N. J., believes that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy should be in every home. He used it for a cold and it effected a speedy cure. He says: "It is indeed a grand remedy, I can recommend to all. I have also seen it used for whooping cough, with the best results." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Will Hold a Soiree.

A soiree will be held at the home of Mr. J. O. Deininger, on next Thursday evening, February 7th. The most appetizing refreshments will be served. Proceeds for the benefit of the United Evangelical church. A cordial invitation is extended to all to come and have a pleasant evening.

He Was Astonished.

A citizen drawn as a juror in a western county paid no attention to the summons, and, when called into court to explain, said that he regarded his private business as of first consideration. He was astonished when the judge imposed a fine on him, and a severe rebuke for his neglect of his public duty.

—Lyon & Co. offer you the greatest bargains. See the great reductions made this week.

—Subscribe for the *REPORTER*, \$1.50.

LARGE CONFLAGRATION.

Five Houses in Lewisburg Burned.—The Work of an Incendiary.

About three o'clock on last Monday morning fire was discovered in a building owned by Mr. A. S. Allen, on South Second street, Lewisburg. The first floor of the building was occupied as a small grocery store. A man passing by made the discovery and aroused Mr. Allen, who quickly opened the door and tried to extinguish the flames. But the fire had made too much progress and rapidly spread throughout the building. The firemen and hundreds of citizens were soon on the spot, but there was not sufficient pressure in the water pipes to throw a stream ten feet high.

The flames spread rapidly. Soon Mr. Allen's residence, adjoining the first building caught, was on fire. Both were soon a mass of ashes. The bake house of Mr. Allen was also destroyed. Then the fire spread to the double house owned on the south side by Henry Dersham, and on the north by Mrs. Lucy A. DeLong. By this time the engine had gotten into operation, and the fire was soon stopped. These latter buildings are badly burned, but can be repaired.

It is the general impression that the house was purposely set on fire.

Compulsory Education Bill.

There is a compulsory education bill ready to be launched upon the Legislature. The word compulsory and arrest do not appear in the bill. It is a complete blind on those points. It requires parents and guardians of children between the ages of eight and fifteen years to attend a private or public school for at least sixteen consecutive weeks each year. A violation of the proposed act shall be a misdemeanor, punishable for the first offense by a fine not exceeding twenty-five dollars, and for each subsequent offense by a fine not exceeding twenty-five dollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty days or both, at the discretion of the court.

Good Words for the Newspaper.

At a recent business convention Governor Francis, of Missouri, who is in a position to know whereof he speaks, paid tribute to the local newspapers as follows:

"Each year the local papers give from \$500 to \$5000 in free lines to the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor, in proportion to his means does more for his town than any other ten men, and in all fairness with men he ought to be supported not because you like him or admire his writings, but because the local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliantly edited or crowded with thoughts, but financially it is of more benefit to the community than the teacher or the preacher. Understand me. I do not mean mentally or morally, but financially, and yet on the moral question you will find most of the local papers on the right side. Today the editors of the home newspapers do the most for the least money of any people on the face of the earth."

Leg Crushed.

On last Tuesday a serious accident happened at Wash-ore mine bank, about two miles east of Bellefonte. Charles Lucas, a young man about twenty-two years of age was employed at these operations, his work being on the "dump." When loaded cars are drawn out of the pit, up a steep incline, as they arrive at the summit they run a short distance to where they are emptied. It was his duty to mount the cars when they came up and uncouple them and ride to the dumping point. While riding between the cars and in the act of uncoupling, his left leg was caught between the bumpers and was mashed below the knee. The bone was crushed into splinters and the flesh mangled. The young man's home is at Howard, and is a son of William L. Lucas, of that borough. He was brought to Bellefonte in a large sled and from here was sent to his home at Howard on the afternoon train. He suffered terribly from his injuries while lying on a stretcher at the depot.—*Centre Democrat*.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week: Daniel E. Royer and Joanna Long, of Potter twp. Jacob Gutelius, of Millburg, and Lizzie Warren, of Millburg. Herbert L. Alkey and Miss Nora Ingram, of Boggs twp.

—We are selling overcoats fit for a king at prices that cause our competitors exclaiming pain. Get one while they last.—Lewins, Bellefonte.

—Every well-dressed young man gets his clothing and gents' furnishing at Lewins, Bellefonte.

WEEK OF COURT

THE TRIBUNAL NOW IN ITS JANUARY SESSION.

The Hon. Judge Love Makes His First Appearance on the Quarter Sessions Bench.—Rushing Through Business.

Court called on Monday morning at ten o'clock with Hon. John G. Love, President Judge and Associates Faulkner and Rich on the bench.

After hearing a number of petitions presented by the several members of the bar, the constables present of the different boroughs and townships made their several returns.

Owing to the big snow storm last Saturday and the trains being blocked with snow, quite a number of jurors and some constables have not yet appeared. Court adjourned until two o'clock.

At two o'clock court called and list of grand jurors called and there being a majority present, the grand jury was sworn and Hon. H. Holt, of Snow Shoe township was selected foreman of the same and after a careful charge by his Honor as to their duties proceeded to the grand jury room and to business.

The list of traverse jurors was then called and thirty-four answered to their names.

The first case called was a civil case, that of A. Walter, cashier, vs. Annie M. Stambach and Charles A. Stambach, executors of E. Stambach, deceased; verdict in favor of plaintiff for \$116.05.

Com. vs. Richard Fink; charge f. and b. and adultery; prosecutor Orlando Weston, one of the overseers of the poor of Taylor township; verdict not guilty and county to pay the costs.

Com. vs. Richard Coleman and Wm. Swann; charge aggravated assault and battery; prosecutor Frank Borstell. Richard Coleman one of these defendants was on Tuesday removed to the Bellefonte poor house on account of a violent attack of typhoid pneumonia; Wm. Swann, the other defendant was tried and convicted of assault.

Com. vs. Henry L. Barger; charge alienation, separation and adultery; prosecutor Charles Veihdorfer; verdict not guilty and county to pay the costs.

Tuesday afternoon Geo. F. Searson and Willis Heaton were discharged under the insolvent law. They were convicted at a former court for f. and b.

Com. vs. Edward Gardner; charge larceny; prosecutrix Christina Deltz. This defendant was charged with the taking of two turkeys from the prosecutrix; verdict not guilty.

The next case was a civil case, Edward Chambers vs. R. G. Askey; this case is brought to recover for attorney's fee for procuring liquor license for the defendant at Cassanova in Rush twp. at license court in 1894.

Com. vs. Geo. Clune; charge disturbing religious meeting; prosecutor Wm. Geisewitz; the defendant is charged with disturbing a Christmas entertainment in the United Brethren church in the borough of Philipsburg on the 24th day of December, 1894.

Cyclers Will Not Pay Toll.

In the case brought by A. J. Geiger, president of the Penn. Wheelmen, against the Reading and Perkiomen Turnpike company, to determine the right of the company to charge toll for bicycles, judgment was entered in favor of the plaintiff. Judge Endlich, in his opinion, says there is no authority for charging toll upon any species of vehicles not drawn by an animal, but propelled by human agency.

Kind Hearted and Thoughtful.

Editors, as a rule, are kind hearted and liberal. An exchange tells of a subscriber who died and left fourteen years subscription unpaid. The editor of the paper appeared just as the undertaker was screwing down the coffin lid and put in a linen duster, a thermometer, a palm leaf fan and a receipt for making ice.

Started up after Six Years.

The rolling mills of the Juniata Iron Company, of Hollidaysburg, which have been shut down for the past six years, started up last Wednesday under the control of a company of Harrisburg capitalists. When running full-handed the mills will employ about three hundred men.

Many stubborn and aggravating cases of rheumatism that were believed to be incurable and accepted as life legacies, have yielded to Chamberlain's Pain Balm, much to the surprise and gratification of the sufferers. One application will relieve the pain and suffering and its continued use insures an effectual cure. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, guarantees every article sold by him, and you get full returns every time.

NEW ROAD BILL.

Introduced by Senator Brown of Westmoreland County.

Senator John H. Brown of Westmoreland county, has introduced a new road bill in the Legislature, which is said to be a good one. It provides that at the election next November and every three years thereafter each county shall elect a road supervisor, who has a special and scientific knowledge of road making.

Each township shall also choose a supervisor, who shall give \$5,000 bond and shall receive \$2 a day for a term of three years. Township supervisors shall be elected at the same time as county supervisors, and all candidates must hold a certificate as road supervisor from the county supervisors. The township supervisors are to meet annually in each county on the first Monday in March, and each county convention shall have charge of the roads of the respective county.

The president of the convention and the secretary shall take oath for the faithful performance of their duties. The convention, by a majority vote, may frame laws and ordinances for the regulation of the road in their respective counties, provide penalties and remove road officials guilty of neglecting their duties. The convention shall have power to fix the salary for the county supervisors for three years, or his salary per day for a sworn number of day's service. To fix the rate, wages, and hours of road laborers and approve plans for good improvement. No county road convention shall have power to lay out a new road or to vacate any road except by petition to the court of Quarter Sessions, as now provided.

All conventions shall especially provide that American citizens and taxpayers shall have the preference in being employed or furnishing teams or material for roads. The conventions shall levy a road tax on all property in the several townships, the tax not exceed eight mills on one dollar annually. This tax to be collected as are other taxes at present. Property owners may acquire the right from the township supervisors to improve the road passing their property.

More Churches Bought.

The Dubs people have purchased the following Evangelical churches in Union county. The Cowan church was bought back for \$150; the Mazeppa church was bought back last week for \$400; the Salem church would not be sold as the Esherites claim to have one follower belonging to that congregation; they could not make terms with the Winfield and New Berlin congregations and claim to still own the churches at these places. The Kratzerville, Smithgrove, Salem and another church in Snyder County were bought for \$700; Mt. Zion, Clement, Salem, St. John's and Turbotville went for \$375; Lock Haven church and parsonage sold for \$1,000 each, and the Du Shore church and parsonage for \$2,000.

Never too Old to Learn.

Among the pupils at one of the primary schools in this city is a woman fifty-four years of age, who did not have the opportunities for obtaining an education in her childhood days which the boys and girls of today have. She is making rapid progress in her studies, and her example and determination to acquire knowledge many other people might follow. A person is "never too old to learn."—*Lock Haven Express*.

Farmers' Institute.

A Farmers' Institute will be held in the M. E. church at Howard, on Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 6 and 7. An interesting programme has been prepared; all are invited.

Trouble in Making Contract.

There seems to be a complication about making contract for text books in many school districts of the state, the trouble being that one set of directors charge another with fraud and corruption in managing the contracts.

No Services.

There will be no services in the Presbyterian churches at this place and at Centre Hill next Sabbath, as stated last Sabbath, Mr. Finny having returned to his home.

There are 26,241 school teachers in Pennsylvania, 8,454 males and 17,774 females. The average salaries of the male teachers per month amounts to \$44.16 while the females get \$33.05. The average attendance of pupils is 759,560. That's a big army and Pennsylvania is a great state.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the finest selection of Winter Suits in this part of the state. They go at prices that are a sacrifice. All styles and grades and at such figures that defy competition, and that is the why of his immense trade in clothing.

STRUCK BY A LOCOMOTIVE.

Two Members of a Sleight Party Killed and Several Injured at Kreamer.

While a sleigh containing fifteen people was crossing the railroad track at Kreamer, a railroad station five miles east of Middleburgh, at 3.40 Friday morning, it was run into by a freight train and two of its occupants were killed and several were injured. The killed are: ISAAC D. ROMIG.

CHARLES ROMIG. The injured are: A. W. Potter, a lawyer of Selingsgrove, both arms crushed, one of which was amputated and will probably lose the other; Miss Annie M. Potter, cut in leg close to ankle; Mrs. Charles P. Ulrich, severe bruises on back and hands; E. M. Hummel, severe scalp wounds; Mrs. E. M. Hummel, bruised on back, and Miss Lottie Eby, slightly cut about the face.

The party was returning to their homes at Selingsgrove. Young Roming was driving and his father was seated beside him. Without a thought of trouble Roming drove upon the track at Kreamer and the first intimation the party had of danger was the headlight of a big freight locomotive. The songs were changed to shrieks of terror, but before anything could be done to avert the disaster the locomotive struck the sleigh directly behind the driver's box.

Isaac Roming and his son were ground under the wheel of the engine and instantly killed and Mr. Potter and Miss Burns met a fate hardly less horrible. The train was stopped and the crew and the injured members of the party did everything they possibly could for their less fortunate companions. The injured were taken to the hotel at Kreamer.

A Bank Refuses Gold.

A man went into one of the banks of this city Tuesday and counted out \$110 in gold ten and twenty dollar pieces and desired to deposit the money. The bankers, however, refused to receive it because the coin was rusty and covered with ashes, saying that they believed the money was not good. The would be depositor then left the bank and went to the store of R. L. Hill Bros. where he had his gold pieces polished and put in presentable shape. The money had been concealed for a time in the ashes in an unused stove. When the gold was put in there was a little fire among the ashes and this helped to discolor the precious metal, so that the bankers were unable to recognize it. After the coins had been brightened up the owner found no trouble in putting them in circulation. —*Altoona Tribune*.

Has Been Faithful.

Patrick Sexton, of this city, is a track walker on the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, a position he has filled for the past thirty-six years. His "beat" is from the Bald Eagle bridge east of this city to a point near Sugar Run, west of the city. During his thirty-six years of service he has not lost a month's time in all, and has walked 164,234 miles.—*Lock Haven Republican*.

The Central Pennsylvania Conference.

The sessions of the Central Pennsylvania Methodist Conference will convene in Tyrone March 13, and continue one week. This conference embraces almost one-third the territory of the State, with a membership of 51,873, and church property valued at \$2,436,330. In this territory there are 218 appointments. Bishop John P. Newman, of Omaha, will preside over the conference.

Recommends Vaccination.

The State Board of Health has sent a circular to the local Boards of Health recommending and strongly urging upon the health authorities of all such communities, and also upon the heads of families a general and prompt resort to vaccination and revaccination. The Board points out the danger of a spread of small-pox from Philadelphia.

There is good reason for the popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Davis & Buzard, of West Monterey, Clarion Co., Pa., say: "It has cured people that our physicians could do nothing for. We persuaded them to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and they now recommend it with the rest of us." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Trains Late.

The passenger trains Saturday morning were several hours late owing to a fall of snow Friday night which was several inches in depth and drifted considerably.

—Ladies' coats sold at cost at C. P. Long's, Spring Mills. —Subscribe for the *REPORTER*.

THE NEWS.

Miss Maggie Bourne, who rowed her two children was taken into court at Boston for arraignment. She did not plead but talked incoherently, and was finally remanded to jail to be arraigned later. It is believed that she is insane.—The bark Beatrice was reported ashore near Sandy Hook.—A number of independent oil producers formed a company to compete with the Standard Oil Company.—Wm. H. McGrath shot his eight-year old daughter, and then killed himself in Philadelphia.—Lon. G. Wilson, a wealthy and prominent farmer of Hale county, Alabama, was found dead in bed, having been murdered during the night by robbers.—Robert Jones, of South Delta, Pa., was seriously hurt at Herr & Bennett's quarry by the discharge of a blast.—Cook's gang No. 2, which held up the southbound cotton train in Arkansas, got about \$25,000.—A train on the Sunbury (Pa.) and Lewisburg Railroad struck a sleigh near Sunbury containing 18 people. Two were killed and several badly hurt.

John H. Harvey, of San Francisco, eloped with his stepdaughter.—The Bullard Block, in Elizabethtown, N. J., containing three stores and the postoffice were destroyed by fire.—Miss Maggie Gill confessed in the police court in New York having killed her mother.—Mrs. Bessie Webb Loubbridge, wife of Professor Loubbridge, of the University of California, committed suicide.—The People's Savings Institution of North-east, Pa., made an assignment.—The forty boarders at the fashionable boarding house of Ira T. Wilson, of Chicago, narrowly escaped death in the burning building.—Bank Examiner Prescott closed the Chenango Valley Savings Bank in Binghamton, N. Y.—The Metcalf Boiler and Engine Works at Shippensburg, Pa., was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$10,000; partly insured. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.—Judge Dallas, in the United States Circuit court in Philadelphia confirmed the recent sale made by Master Martin P. Gray of the property of the Pennsylvania, Poughkeepsie and Boston Railroad Company. The purchaser is William R. Scott, and the price realized \$350,000.—Two daughters of the late George Gary, of Perry Township, O., are reported to be suffering from leprosy.—Dr. James Orna Whitney, a noted surgeon and writer on medical topics, died at Pawtucket, R. I.—W. G. Mazick, treasurer of the South Carolina and Georgia Railway Company, and Jacob William, an employee, were bearing a bag of money containing \$350 to the railroad office in Charleston, S. C., when they were attacked by two robbers, who fired a pistol at them, seized the bag of money and escaped.

An explosion of one of the generators in the works of the Huntingdon (Pa.) Gas Company wrecked the whole structure. Flames from the boiler set fire to the plant, which was totally destroyed. Loss \$12,000; no insurance.—Bill Cook was arraigned before Judge Parker in Fort Smith, Kan., and pleaded not guilty to each of the three counts. He is charged with robbery in two counts, and with taking government money in another count.—The store of A. S. Thomlinson & Co., and a clothing store adjoining, in Charleston, S. C., was destroyed by fire. The Exchange Bank Building was also damaged. Loss, \$150,000.—S. Downing & Son, dry goods dealers at 612 and 615 Fulton street, Brooklyn, have assigned with liabilities of \$40,000.—Mr. Downing says the assignment was caused by the hard times, which have been aggravated by the street railway strike.

The stockholders of the Cumberland Valley and Martinsburg Railroad met in Martinsburg and elected officers.—The mother of Chief Spotted Horse was burned to death at a ghost dance on the reservation of the Pawnee Indians.—The trial of a suit brought by the Mormon Church against the church of Christ at Independence, Mo., to recover possession of certain church property claimed by adherents of the Brigham Young school, was begun in the United States court at St. Louis.—Snowstorms and avalanches have done great damage in California.—Leander Shutt, of Dunmore, Ky., was knocked in the head on a bridge near Bowling Green, robbed of his money and clothes, and thrown into the river from which he was taken in a dying condition.—John Scott, for eighteen years general solicitor for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, resigned, to take effect February 1.—In the joint convention of the West Virginia Legislature Mr. Elkins was elected United States Senator, receiving sixty votes to twenty-nine for Camden and two for Neal.—Three children of William Beabach, all under twelve years of age, were burned to death while attempting to start a fire with coal oil in their home at Milldale, Ky.—Ex-United States Immigration Inspector Thomas N. Fisher was arrested at Port Townsend, Wash., on a charge of forgery.—Joseph P. Planta, the fugitive magistrate from Napa, who is charged with embezzlement, was arrested in Seattle. Planta says he will return home without extradition papers. The Canadian officials have been notified.

A company of Brooklyn militiamen attacked by strikers fired into the mob, but so far as learned wounded no one badly. Sunday night the trolley wires on many of the Brooklyn lines were cut, and many of the linemen, through sympathy for the strikers, refused to repair them. The fact that eight thousand men were under arms did not deter the strikers from interfering with the running of cars whenever they found an opportunity. Shots fired from a house wounded two policemen.—While Richard Gilham was oiling machinery at the Cameron mine near Shamokin, Pa., his clothing was caught in the belt, and he was whirled against the side of the engine room with such force that his brains were battered out.—Rufus Stone, residing near Decaturville, Mo., was shot at Zion Church by Lum Farmer. A religious service farmer and another party became embroiled when Stone interfered as peacemaker. Farmer drew his pistol and shot Stone in the right side, from the effects of which he died.—The grand jury in New York found fifty-two indictments against police officials.—Major Henry Goodspeed died in Salt Lake.—It is reported that Colonel Dunn and Thomas Dunn, two Americans, were murdered in Guatemala.

Public Prosecutor Celli was murdered in his private office in Milan, Italy, who stabbed him in the throat. The murderer, who is believed to be an anarchist, was arrested.

OHIO RIVER WRECK.

The Steamer State of Missouri Struck on a Rock.

THE PASSENGERS SAVED.

The Catastrophe Happened Near Alton, Ind.—Members of the Crew Reach Louisville—Thrilling Tales of the Survivors.

The big New Orleans packet, the State of Missouri, struck a rock on the Indiana side of the Ohio River near Alton, Ind., and went down in fifty feet of water.

She gave a heavy lurch forward and sank rapidly. Four passengers on the city of Owensboro were picked up on the Kentucky shore. They swam for life on planks and reached the willows. One reached the shore and others remained in a tree many hours until rescued. They were W. C. Leathers, from Hopkins county, Ky., and a man named Gregory, of Cave-in-Rock, Ill. The names of the other two could not be learned. Those passengers report that the boat struck a rock near the stern and gave a sudden lurch forward.

A yawl was launched, but so many people crowded into it, fighting for life, that it was soon sunk. As the boat lurched again a second yawl was put off from the sinking boat in which four women and some of the cabin passengers managed to get places. Leathers never swam before but was able to keep afloat until he reached the willows. He says four men drowned near him, but was powerless to act. One chambermaid was picked up by a boat from a farmhouse nearby, and several rescued were picked up further on and taken to Louisville by the steamer Tell City. One yawl that was upset by the frantic passengers was full of women and children, and all are thought to be lost.

There were 15 cabin and 30 deck passengers and a crew of 60 on board. The surviving passengers think that at least 35 were lost. The cabin and upper works of the boat floated away. The City of Owensboro rescued part of the freight from the cabin deck. In less than ten minutes from the time the boat struck she had gone down.

At Rockport and Owensboro as well as at all intermediate points, the bank is lined with skulls picked up pieces of furniture and watching for dead bodies, but the current is too swift for small craft to get far from shore. No names of those drowned can be learned.

THIRTY-FIVE WERE DROWNED. Mr. Leathers thinks that at least 35 people were drowned. He saw four men go under within five feet of him, but the current was so swift he could render no assistance.

Mr. Leathers says there were 15 cabin passengers, 30 deck passengers and a crew of 60 on board.

The steamer Tell City, bound for Louisville, took most of the survivors to Louisville.

The current running at the time was at least ten miles per hour. The normal is about four miles.

Alton, Ind., where the wreck occurred, is 30 miles from a telegraph station, with almost impassable roads.

The latest information obtainable is to the effect that the only persons lost were rouabouts. The number is not believed to be over five.

The boat and cargo will be a total loss. She was valued at \$40,000. Her cabin capacity was 50 rooms and she had a freight capacity of 18,000 tons.

The boat was running about 20 miles an hour, and on account of the swift current she got away from the pilots' control as she was rounding Bullock's Point. She crashed into the rocks and soon went to pieces.

The officers of the Memphis, New Orleans and Cincinnati Packet Line still maintain that the lives of no passengers were lost in the sinking of the State of Missouri. The pilots were Jim and Jim Pelt, father and son; captain, J. Colon; first mate, Henry Adams; second mate, Amos James, colored.

NATS NO LIVES WERE LOST.

CINCINNATI, O.—Commodore Laidley and Captain W. E. officers of the Cincinnati, Memphis and New Orleans Packet Company, that owned the State of Missouri, insist that they have reports from their officers on the wrecked steamer stating that the boat and entire cargo are a total loss, but they do not believe any passengers were lost. It is impossible to get track of all who reached either bank of the river, but they report that the officers are of the opinion that all the passengers will be accounted for.

One of the pilots telegraphed his family that they had a hard time getting to shore, but that no lives were lost.

DEED OF A MANIAC.

Killed His Two Little Children and Shot Himself Dead.

Edward Rivers, living near Brownsville, Edmondson county, killed his two children, a boy of 6 and a girl of 8 years, and fired a bullet into his own brain.

Rivers was addicted to the habitual use of morphine and labored under the delusion that his family, if allowed to live, would become hopelessly insane. At the time of the tragedy the wife was absent from home on a visit, and upon her return the bloody spectacle threw her into convulsions, which imperils her life.

FIVE MEN BURIED IN A MINE.

An Internal Explosion of Powder is the Cause of a Frightful Disaster.

About 11:30 P. M., an explosion occurred at the mines of the Tradewater Coal Company, Sturges, Ky. Five kegs of powder exploded inside the mines, killing five men and two mules and caving the mines in on them. About seventy-five men are now at work digging the men from the debris, and have reached the mules, and they are horribly mangled.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE.

THIRTY-THIRD DAY.—The policy of the administration as to Hawaii was again the subject of sharp attack and defense in the United States Senate. The debate was still in progress when the morning hour expired, and the Nicaragua Canal bill was taken up and Mr. Turpie (Dem.), of Indiana, spoke against the measure.

THIRTY-FOURTH DAY.—In the Senate two currency bills were offered. One by Mr. Smith provides for a temporary bond issue pending an investigation by a "monetary commission" composed of senators, members of the House and civilians. Another, by Mr. Jones, provides for a bond issue and a conditional restoration of silver. The two senators urged their respective measures in speeches which received close attention from a well-filled Senate and crowded galleries.

THIRTY-FIFTH DAY.—In the United States Senate Mr. White spoke in advocacy of the Nicaragua Canal bill. Another chapter to the Hawaiian question was added, Mr. Allen (Pop.), of Nebraska, presenting a resolution for annexation, and Mr. George (Dem.), of Mississippi, making a speech supporting the administration policy. Another new speaker, Mr. Pritchard (Rep.), of North Carolina, was sworn in during the day.

THIRTY-SIXTH DAY.—The Senate passed the Nicaragua Canal bill. The vote was 31 yeas, 21 nays. Much interest was shown in the vote. The bill directs the issue of \$70,000,000 in Nicaragua Canal bonds. Each of these is to bear the following guarantee: "The United States of America guarantees to the lawful holder of this bond the payment by the Nicaragua Canal Company of Nicaragua of the principal of said bonds and the interest accruing thereon, and as it accrues." An additional \$30,000,000 of bonds is to be issued without the United States guarantee. The total hundred millions thus issued is to be used in constructing the inter-oceanic canal. The Secretary of the Treasury is to have general supervision of the project.

HOUSE.

THIRTY-THIRD DAY.—The Indian Appropriation bill, which has been under consideration for five days in the House, was finally passed. It carried \$6,494,820 when reported, but, as passed, the total was considerably augmented, one amendment alone—to pay the first installment for the purchase of the Cherokee Outlet—adding \$1,650,000. Several unimportant amendments were added to the bill.

THIRTY-FOURTH DAY.—In the House Mr. Childs, of Illinois, introduced a bill providing for the construction of a railway from New York to San Francisco. The remainder of the day in the House was devoted to the consideration of the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill. Fifty-five pages of the bill in the bill were disposed of without amendment before adjournment.

THIRTY-FIFTH DAY.—The House of Representatives devoted all of its time to the consideration of the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill with such success that at the hour of adjournment it had completed the reading of the bill, except for a few unimportant amendments, which were temporarily passed over.

THIRTY-SIXTH DAY.—The Sundry Civil bill was passed by the House in the shortest time so far as known, on record. It was under consideration but three days. As passed, the bill carried \$29,135,731. The proposals offered respectively by Mr. Sawyer and Mr. Coombs, the former, to elect the Secretary of the Treasury with power to issue United States bonds of such denominations as he should see fit, instead of as now provided, and the latter, to retire and cancel the gold certificates and make them non-receivable for customs dues after July 1 next, furnished the principal theme of discussion. Mr. Sawyer's proposition was defeated—74-78—while that of Mr. Coombs was carried without division.

DIPLOMATIC RECEPTION.

President and Mrs. Cleveland Entertained a Brilliant Gathering.

One of the most important social functions which the President is called upon to perform annually is the dinner given at the White House to the diplomatic corps. The event is magnificent in all its appointments, the State costumes worn by the foreign representatives and their wives making the scene brilliant and distinguished. Thursday night the executive mansion was beautifully decorated while an additional charm was lent by the music of the Marine band. Almost the entire diplomatic corps was entertained at dinner by the President and Mrs. Cleveland.

The following is a complete list of those present: The President and Mrs. Cleveland, the British Ambassador and Lady Paul, the German Ambassador and Baroness De Fava; the German Ambassador and Mrs. Carmen von Saurma, the Mexican Minister and Mme. Romero; the Netherlands Minister; the Turkish Minister; Charge d'Affaires of Colombia; the Minister of Belgium; the Minister of Sweden and Norway; the Minister of Brazil and Mme. Mendonça; the Brazilian Special Envoy, Baron De Rio Branco; the Brazilian Special Envoy, General Cerqueira and Mme. Cerqueira; the Minister of Russia; the Minister of Hayti; the Minister of Spain; Charge d'Affaires of Costa Rica and Senora De Calvo; the Minister of Guatemala and Senora De Laz Arriaga; the Hawaiian Minister; the Minister of Chile and Senora de Gama; the Chinese Minister; and Mrs. Yang; the Argentine Minister and Senora de Zabala; the Minister of Nicaragua and Mme. Deggusman; the Minister of Denmark; the Minister of Venezuela and Senora Andrade; the Minister of Japan; the Charge d'Affaires of the Dominican Republic; the Minister of Austria-Hungary and Mrs. Hengelmüller; Charge d'Affaires of Switzerland; Charge d'Affaires of Portugal; Secretary of State and Mrs. Gresham; Senator and Mrs. Sherman; Representative and Mrs. McCrory; Representative and Mrs. Hitt; Senator and Mrs. Gray.

SKINNED THE DOCTOR ALIVE.

A Scotch Missionary Relates an Incident of Chinese Barbarity.

A Scotch missionary named Young, writing from Tien-Tsin, mentions the fact that the Red Cross Society's steamer went to Port Arthur after the capture of that place by the Japanese, in November last, with surgeons and others, including the American Consul, intending to bring 1,000 wounded Chinese from Port Arthur to Tien-Tsin. But, Mr. Young adds, the Japanese commanding general, after two days' delay, refused to allow the wounded to be removed, declaring that they would be treated in the Japanese hospitals. The Japanese commander also ordered the Red Cross Society's steamer to leave Port Arthur.

Finally, Mr. Young says that they learned before leaving Port Arthur that the Chinese, previous to the fighting which resulted in the capture of that place, burst into the hospital, killed all their own wounded and skinned the doctor alive.

A HUNDRED LIVES

Were Wiped Out By An Earthquake in Kuchan, Persia.

SUFFERING OF SURVIVORS.

The Cold Weather Was Intense, and Caused Much Misery Among the Inhabitants.—The Town Had Just Been Rebuilt.

The town of Kuchan, in the province of Khorasan, Persia, which was destroyed by an earthquake fourteen months ago, and which was subsequently rebuilt, was again destroyed by an earthquake shock on Thursday last.

There was at on the previous occasion, great loss of life. One hundred women were in a bath house, were crushed to death by the falling building. The weather is intensely cold and this increases the suffering of the survivors whose houses were destroyed.

Four distinct shocks were felt at Meshed within three days. None of these shocks, however, was of sufficient strength to do any damage.

Kuchan lies at the foot of the Shah Jahan Kan, a mountain 11,600 feet in height. The town, which is about eighty miles north of Meshed, is 3,300 feet above the sea level. It is, or was, an important place, being on the route to Shirvan. The population prior to the earthquake of November 17, 1893, which destroyed every house in the place, was between 20,000 and 25,000.

The official report of the disaster placed the number of persons killed at 12,000, and 50,000 head of cattle perished in the valley at the head of which Kuchan is situated. From November 18 to November 24 there were 100 distinct shocks. It was the first shock that destroyed the town.

GOOD ROADS MOVEMENT.

General Stone Reports Gratifying Progress in Several States.

Official reports to the Bureau of Road Inquiry, Washington, show that increased interest is being taken in the good roads movement and that a large proportion of the railroad companies have agreed to further the movement by offering very low rates whenever any general movement is started. General Roy Stone, in charge of the bureau, and who has been spending some weeks attending road conventions in the West as the representative of the Agricultural Department, has returned to Washington. In reviewing the progress of the movement, General Stone said:—

"In Indiana and Missouri active interest is being taken in the movement. In Nebraska there is not much need for general road improvements except in the river countries, owing to the naturally good roads, helped along by the very dry weather. Kansas is interested in the question to make the improvements and the Legislature will undoubtedly take up the matter and make decided changes in legislation.

"Nearly all of the Southern States are taking some steps in road building, either by increased use of convict labor, or by county bonding. Michigan will take some important steps this winter to make its country law more successful. A very energetic movement is in progress in Wisconsin. In New Jersey, State aid probably will be doubled in amount this year. The Massachusetts State Commission has asked for \$1,000,000 to expend in the construction of State roads. There is some opposition to this but the appropriation will be granted.

"General opinion favors convict and tramp labor for road improvement. The main idea is to use State prison convicts in preparing road materials, working in quarries where they can be guarded, and to use tramps, county prisoners and short term convicts in macadamizing roads."

NO SLEEP FOR 116 DAYS.

An Indiana Farmer Has Not Lost Consciousness Since September 25.

David Jones, a prosperous farmer living near Elwood, Ind., has had no sleep since September 20. Three years ago he was afflicted in the same way for a period of ninety days, when sleep again returned and he was normal until about September 19 last, when he became restless and could only catch short naps.

On September 25 sleep left him entirely and he says he does not feel that he would ever desire to sleep again. At times he becomes very nervous, but if he lies down and remains quiet for a time he arises much refreshed. He has now been without sleep for 116 days.

TO DREDGE PEARL HARBOR.

The Senate Foreign Relations Committee Acts Favorably on an Appropriation.

The Senate Committee on Foreign Relations authorized a favorable report on Senator Morgan's amendment to the naval appropriation bill, making an appropriation of \$100,000 for dredging the Pearl Harbor (Hawaii) bar. The amendment was not antagonized by any member of the committee, but was discussed at some length and the importance of the improvement explained by Senator Morgan.

POURED OIL ON THE FIRE.

As a Result Two Children Are Dead and Another is Dying.

The three children of William Beabach were at home alone at Milldale, Ky., a suburb of Covington, two boys and a girl, all under 12 years of age. They undertook to start a fire in the kitchen stove and poured coal oil on the kindling wood. An explosion occurred, and the children were enveloped in flames. When neighbors ran in the two boys were dead and the girl in a dying condition.

CABLE SPARKS.

Baron Baniy has formed a cabinet for Hungary in which he will act as premier only.

The Argentine cabinet has resigned because the President refused amnesty to political offenders.

Senator Tasse, Canadian commissioner to the Chicago World's Fair, died after a long illness, at Madrid.

The Prussian budget shows a heavy deficit. In the Reichstag the proposed repeal of the anti-Jesuit laws was discussed.

The German government was questioned in the Reichstag concerning the alleged inadequate protection given Germans abroad.

It is reported again in Mexico City that negotiations between Mexico and Guatemala over the international boundary dispute have come to a complete standstill.

The King of Siam has effected a great reform by issuing a decree appointing a legislative body, but retaining the King's power to legislate alone if necessary.

A general spirit of unrest is felt in New South Wales owing to the depression of trade. The number of unemployed men are daily increasing and trouble is feared.

In the German Reichstag the second reading of the motion to repeal the anti-Jesuit law was passed. The minority included the conservatives, national liberals, imperial party and Freisinnige union.

Frederick Villiers, a London war correspondent, accuses Dr. Guerville, correspondent of the New York Herald, with attempting to have Crocieman, correspondent of the New York World, arrested as a Chinese spy.

It is reported in Berlin that Prince Lobanoff-Rotovski, Russian ambassador at Vienna, has been appointed ambassador to Germany in succession to General Count von Schouvaloff, recently appointed Governor of Warsaw.

PANIC REIGNS IN PEKIN.

Chinese Peace Envoys Ordered to Expell Negotiations.

A despatch to the Central News from Shanghai says:

"The Japanese movement on Wei Hai Wei has caused a panic in Tien Tsin and Peking. The Chinese peace envoys have been ordered to expedite the negotiations with the Japanese Government. Japanese cruisers are watching both channels at Wei Hai Wei. The siege trains move slowly, the roads being covered with snow.

A despatch to the Central News from Shanghai states that the Chinese peace envoys made applications to the agents of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company for transportation to Japan, and will sail on January 26. They will be transferred to a Japanese steamer at Shimonoseki.

San Francisco, Cal.—The steamer Peru arrived at 6 P. M. bringing Yokohama news to January 5th, and Tokyo news to January 8th. Under date of January 2 the Japan Gazette says:

"We understand that no attempt will be made to reach Peking this winter. The reason is obvious, but it will never do to allow the army to remain idle or permit the national enthusiasm to cool through a passive policy. Hence it is reported that it has been decided to capture Wei-hai-wei. If it was not for the bad weather this diversion would not be attempted, as the Chinese fleet is afraid to fight, and Wei-hai-wei is no obstacle to a march on the capital. But since forward movements of any magnitude are at present impossible the value of capturing Wei-hai-wei is easily comprehensible. Before the end of January we believe Wei-hai-wei ought to be in Japanese hands."

Writing under date of January 8, the United Press correspondent at Tokio says:

"In addition to two first-class fortresses and a dock yard with all appliances as well as a great tract of territory. China has lost in the present war fighting ships aggregating 13,346 tons and valued at 11,600,000 yen (five and one-half million gold dollars). Of these vessels three were captured by the Japanese. The rest sunk or burned. Among other spoils taken by the Japanese are 607 cannon, 7,400 stand of rifles, 2,601,741 rounds of cannon ammunition, 77,458,783 rounds of small arm ammunition, 16,857 Koku of rice, specie and coin to the amount of one million yen, 3,326 tents, eighteen sailing ships and steamers, and a quantity of other things, the value of the whole, including the fortresses and dock yard being about eighty million yen."

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

James B. Church, of Tiverton, R. I., a man 52 years old, tumbled in the river near his home on January 3 at 4 o'clock in the morning. He likes that sort of thing and does it frequently.

Felix Alder, of the New York Ethical Society, recently speaking on the subject of the "Public schools," said the school was the child of democracy. Education in the past was for the few, but now for the many.

Sophie Lyons, a noted female adventurer, now under arrest in St. Louis, takes her situation with equanimity. She threatens to write a book telling all she knows about life in Europe and America. At present she is reading "Tilly."

Senator Willcockson has introduced a bill in the Kansas Senate which places deadly weapons in a position very similar to that occupied by intoxicating liquors. By its provisions no person is permitted to sell weapons of any kind to minors except on written order from the parent or guardian of the child.

Frederick York Powell, who has succeeded Froude as Regius Professor of History at Oxford, took in his youth no particular university honors, but he remained at Oxford coaching and writing and gradually became one of the most useful men at the university. He has more than once acted as deputy to Prof. Freeman.

"Mose" Gunst, who was made a police commissioner of San Francisco by Governor Markham, to the disgust of the decent people, and who has been removed by Governor Budd, is a well-known figure to New Yorkers. He has always spent a part of the Summer at Long Branch, and makes two trips a year to the East, going to Cuba from San Francisco by way of New York. He is a small, thick set, solid man, who seldom smiles, speaks with profound gravity and settles the affairs of the universe with an air of thoughtful finality.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

The Senate resolution for a legislative inquiry into the management of the Norristown Insane Asylum was referred by the House to the Committee on Vice and Immorality.

E. K. Smith, the Columbia banker, was placed on trial at Lancaster charged with embezzlement.

Pittsburg bankers met and launched a financial scheme designed to remedy the present depression.

It is semi-officially announced that the Carnegie Company will undertake the making of heavy guns at its Homestead plant.

In the suit at Carlisle between the Cumberland Valley and the Gettysburg & Harrisburg Railroad is witnessed testimony that the leading road has been permitted to absorb freight traffic belonging to the Cumberland Valley Road.

State Senator William Flinn, leader of the Allegheny delegation in the Legislature, will be asked to resign, it is said, because he advocates the Greater Pittsburg bill.

Senator Gobin will introduce a resolution in Harrisburg for an investigation of charges of mismanagement at the Norristown Insane Asylum.

All the mines in the Pittsburg district now in operation are paying fifty-five cents per ton for mining, the lowest rate that has been paid for years.

Both branches of the Legislature held busy sessions at Harrisburg and several bills finally passed the House. A bill was introduced by Mr. Ritter to appropriate \$500,000 to the University of Pennsylvania.

Chester and Delaware county farmers met at West Chester and proposed various amendments to the new tuberculosis law before the Legislature.

Ex-Stewart Emerick of the Schuylkill County Almshouse was found guilty as indicted by a court jury at Pottsville. Application was made for a new trial.

The Blair-White judicial contest trial was reopened at Indiana and various witnesses stated that they had been paid to vote for White.

The suicide of Geo. A. Lowman at Wilkes-Barre, is said to have been due to his inability to keep up the premiums on his life insurance policies.

Twelve hundred employees of the Carnegie Company attended a meeting at Homestead to discuss another organization.

A sleigh was overturned in a Hazleton runaway and twenty children were thrown out and injured.

Patrick Campbell, a veteran, was badly beaten at Norristown by a gang of toughs whom he sheltered from the weather.

The chief of Police of Scranton confiscated and burned \$2,000 worth of gambling paraphernalia.

The dead body of an unknown man was found on the wayside near Mountville. He had a bullet hole in his head and his hand grasped a revolver.

Five piddling turnaces of the Lobson Rolling Mills shut down indefinitely, owing to the fact that the mills have too great a supply of iron on hand.

The placing of a washery at the culm banks of the abandoned Kalmia Colliery in Porter Township by the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron Company, gives employment to about seventy-five men.

The Hywel at the power house of the East Harrisburg Passenger Railway, burst and tore a portion of the roof. The loss is about \$5,000. Traffic was suspended for about three hours.

John L. Lippert, aged about 35 years, a freight brakeman on the Northern Central Railroad, was thrown from a box car in his train near York Haven, and the car was crushed his head into a jelly. The remains were sent to his home in Baltimore.

A freight train on the Lehigh Valley Railroad at Auderried, near Hazleton, was carried down by the sinking of the earth over some mine workings. Fifty cars went into the hole and were wrecked. No one was hurt.

The bondsmen of ex-banker Rockefeller, from whom the city of Wilkes-Barre secured a verdict of \$52,000 for interest on bonds will carry their case to the Supreme Court.

The United Miners' Executive Board in session at Pottsville, approved Senator Coyne's bill providing for a State department of mining.

In the Blair-White judicial contest at Indiana some sensational testimony regarding the purchasing was heard.

Ex-Steward Elijah Emerick, formerly of the Schuylkill County Almshouse, was placed on trial at Pottsville on charges of immorality.

Congressman Sipe, at Washington, said that he did not believe the Lquiring into the affairs of Collector Kearns, at Pittsburg, would result seriously for that official.

Mrs. David Cornish, of Reading, savagely attacked Annie Cooper with a razor.

A damage suit

BEYOND.

Never a word is said,
But it trembles in the air,
And the truant voice has sped,
To vibrate everywhere.

Never are kind acts done
To wipe the weeping eyes,
But, like the flashes of the sun,
They signal to the skies.

—(Henry Burton.)

HE AND SHE.

A TALE OF A LONDON SUBURB.

He lived at No. 12 Woodman street, Chelsea. She lived at No. 13. For ten years they had been opposite neighbors, each occupying the drawing room apartments. She had taken up her abode there six weeks after he was installed, and in a dull, uninteresting way he had watched the unloading of the cab, the taking in of the luggage, the bustling to and fro of the small, slim woman whose face he got a very imperfect glance at. She looked about thirty; not that he cared whether she was twenty or seventy. His heart just then was heavy and sore: he had lost the one relation he had left, the only being in the world he cared for—his old mother—and in place of home and her he was simply now "the drawing room lodger."

And thus ten years stole by, each reflecting the other so exactly that, excepting the Christmas visit and the summer holiday, there were no landmarks to point the course of time to Nos. 12 and 13, and then fate, fortune, or whatever name we give to the good providence who disposes those trivial circumstances that lead to great events in our lives, arranged that on a certain afternoon in May there were so few letters to write that the typist clerk could leave her Bedford street office at a much earlier hour, and, full of anticipation that she would be able to put the finishing touches to a gown she was renovating, she tripped into the Strand, hailed the first omnibus she saw, clambered to the top, and took the only vacant seat. In her anxiety to secure this, she did not notice more than that it was a man next to her, but that man being he, and he having watched her from the time she hailed the bus, was now in a flutter, for she was only just settled when they were at Charing Cross, where he always got down, which he could hardly do now, as, without an explanation, which he could not give, it would seem so very peculiar—some what offensive, indeed. By the time his hesitation was over they were on their way again, and the conductor was collecting the money. She paid her fare. He silently held out the extra two pence, which the man, taking with a nod of surprise, she turned her head, and instantly there mounted to her cheeks a rosy color. He, being of the old school, looked on a blush as one of the most becoming features of a woman.

It was the signal of the weakness of her sex to be answered on the part of the man by a desire to protect, and without hesitation he said, "I think you are doing the same way."

"Yes," and her color deepened, "we live opposite each other in the same street."

"Quite two of the oldest inhabitants, I should say."

"It is ten years since I came," and she gave a sigh.

"Yes, but I was there before you. I remember your coming."

"I had always lived in the country, and I suppose I thought this would go on the same for ever, but in the four years I lost every one belonging to me; home and means were swept away, and I had to begin life alone."

"Terribly hard on a woman," he said, sympathetically.

"Yes, I've never been away but once—to spend Christmas with a school friend, who has since gone to India. That was an excitement for me! I looked up and saw you and very nearly nodded, and then I was so frightened that I jumped into the cab and told the man to drive as fast as he could."

"And I thought you were late, and it quite fidgeted me, and I gave you a mental scolding, just like I often do on Sundays when you will go out without an umbrella."

"Well, but last Sunday you went out without yours, and more than that, you left the window open on your bird, and I said to Totty—my cat—'Now that is very thoughtless, for if the sun goes in, Dicky will catch cold.'"

"And I fear he did catch cold, for he has sat with all his feathers ruffled up, looking very reproachfully at me. You know he is six years old."

"My cat is ten; I can never bear to think of her age, for when she dies—well, people will think her mistress a very foolish woman."

"Not those who live alone won't."

His tone of sympathy brought a pleasant expression into her eyes. "You find your bird company, don't you?" she said, looking at him.

"That summer when you went away I was quite anxious, fearing the landlady might not look after him properly. You know we missed you dreadfully, Tottie and I."

"I can quite believe it. I felt very dull when you were absent."

They both laughed heartily. Suddenly the horses stopped.

"Why, here we are!" he said, looking at her amazed.

It was the corner leading to the street in which they lived.

"The way has seemed very short," she said, preparing to get down.

"Usually I think our omnibuses go so slowly."

"Do they? I always walk from Charing Cross. I was just going to get down to-day when you got up and sat down next me."

"Yes, I felt my face get quite red when I saw it was you. I wondered would you speak, and I was so glad when you did."

"I hope, now, whenever we meet you will allow me to speak to you."

"I shall be very glad," she said cordially; "it seems so much nicer to have exchanged a few words with one another."

"Well, we were not like strangers to each other, were we?"

"Certainly not; I have felt as if you were almost a friend for nearly ten years."

On the very evening of the day week on which they had met, drawing aside his blind to look at the opposite window—why, there was no light there. How very odd! Thinking he might get from Miss Bates whether she had noticed any departure he said, as she was setting the teapot down: "Lovely weather for the time of year."

Miss Bates was in a lugubrious frame of mind. "Plenty o' sickness about, I hear. They say," she added with a sniff and a sigh, "the children's dying like sheep, with measles, and some parts whole houses is down with influenza. I'm sure I trust we shall be spared, but I doubt it, for there's one o' em ill opposite—I saw the doctor to-day going in there."

The sudden change in his face assured her that she had thoroughly drenched his vivacity, and following the axiom that having made an impression you should go, Miss Bates left the room. He buttered his toast and poured out his tea, and some minutes later, finding plate and cup empty, he reasonably surmised that he had eaten and drunk, but he had done so mechanically, while his thoughts were occupied by the words of his landlady. Poor little woman! Now he knew why the window was dark and the blind remained down. She was ill!

He walked about the room, he looked out of the window; in short, for over an hour he fidgeted over a score of things, and then that inward tormentor refusing him any peace, he suddenly put on his hat, crossed the road and knocked at the door, determined to ask what was the matter with the lady on the drawing room floor. He had arranged his words, and the door open, was about to utter them, when, why—no—yes—it was she, she herself, who had answered the door and was standing before him. "I am so glad," he said, taking her hand and giving it a hearty shake. "I thought you were ill."

"And you came over to see? Oh, how good and kind! That anybody should care cheers me more than I can say."

"There was no light in your window last night, and this morning the blind was down, and while I was wondering what had become of you my landlady told me she had seen the doctor here."

"Yes, but happily not for me. But you must come in and hear the story. It's poor Keziah, the servant here. She tripped on the stairs and fell down, and has broken some tendon in her leg. And Mrs. Jenkins is away and the lodgers were out, so that when I got home I found her lying, groaning, helpless, on the mat."

"But why did you not come over for me?"

"I wish I had now. I did think of doing so, but fortunately I was able to help her. I managed to get her to bed, but I had to sit up all night with her, and this morning I got the milk boy to go for the doctor, and take a telegram telling them I could not go to Bedford street. It was impossible to leave her alone, but now her sister has come, and Mrs. Jenkins will soon be here, so I am free again. Won't you come up stairs to my room?"

She did not wait for a reply, but led the way, saying, as she ushered him in:

"What a pity it is not light; then you could see my view of your window."

"Oh, but what a cozy room!" He had halted just inside the door and was looking round.

"Does it look so? I tried as much as I could to make it like my old home. A few friends bought in some of the furniture for me, and when I was really settled it was sent up. Lodging house rooms are so dreary."

His answer was a half-stifled sigh. In that moment he had compared the block horsehair-covered chairs and sofa of Miss Bates's drawing-room—the rigid back of each one protected by a wool antimacassar—with the homely snugness which reigned here.

"As you see," she said, pointing to the table, "I was just making myself a cup of tea. Now won't you sit down and join me? That would be showing yourself neighborly."

"I think I have had my tea."

"Think only?"

"Well, I know my landlady brought it to me, because it was then she spoke of having seen the doctor here, and I at once jumped at the conclusion that you were ill, because for a week past I have never caught sight of you at the window."

"And I have never seen you."

"No; we don't see unless we look."

"But I have looked."

"Not from where you usually stand, or I must have seen you. I began to feel a little huffy. I thought, she never fancies I mean to presume on that little chat we had together?"

"Why, of course not. How could I? I was only afraid I might have let my tongue run too quickly."

"Come, come!" he said, smiling. "It has taken us ten years to break

the ice. It must not take us ten more before we thaw."

While he spoke his eyes were following her—watching her measure out the tea, pour the water from the kettle. He did not offer to help her; the sight of a woman doing these trifling acts brought to him a pleasurable sense of her.

"You are looking very tired," he said as she sat down waiting for the tea to draw.

"That is partly because I was up all night, and then during the day I have felt rather anxious about being away from the office."

"Oh, don't worry about that. They'll get on all right without you."

"Yes, I know they will, but I don't want them to find that out. There are so many women out of employment, and some know French and German, which I don't, and others have a home with their parents, and could take a smaller salary. Oh, it does not do to stop away. When I found that poor thing lying helpless on the mat I thought supposing this was my case, what would become of me? It isn't death I fear—sooner or later that comes to all—but old age, sickness, sends a shiver through me."

"Then have you nothing put by?"

"A few pounds only. How could I? I get thirty shillings a week. That is not quite £80 a year."

"And you manage to live here on that?"

"I pay my way. Why? Does that sound to you very little?"

"Very little."

"I suppose they do pay men better, and it's well they do, for you want more than we do, and you are not able to manage as well."

"I am in a fire insurance society," he said. "The salaries there vary from one hundred to three. When I had £100 it did not matter to me. My mother was living then, and in addition to a pension she had a little put away, which at her death came to me."

"I am glad you need not be troubled with my anxiety."

"No, and yet I have as great a dread of sickness and of old age. Each year I live the sense of my loneliness oppresses me."

"I know. Why, I can't tell you the pleasure it gives me to have somebody drinking tea with me, to be able to speak of things we feel—things that give one sorrow or joy. The men at the office are all good fellows and very kind to me, but I should never dream of talking to them as I have to you. They would not understand."

He did not answer in words, but he gave her a nod of sympathy, and stooped down to stroke the cat.

"Now, Totty, get up and be friendly to Mr. —" She stopped.

"That reminds me," he said, "we have not exchanged names yet. My name is Robert Morley."

And mine Elizabeth Davidson.

"Elizabeth!" he repeated, softly. "My mother was called Elizabeth."

"And my father Robert—Robert is a very dear name to me. He had such a generous, sweet nature. When I think of his trust I feel ashamed of my despondency. Not that I am despondent long. My disposition is buoyant. I am very like a cork—if I go under water one minute the next up I bob again."

"You always struck me as being very cheerful."

"What! did I seem cheerful from over the way! Dear me! How little I dreamed that any one was taking the tiniest bit of interest in me. I am so glad I know now—so glad that we have spoken to each other, and that we are so friendly!"

He had risen from his chair and seemed suddenly about to go. She, a little embarrassed that he had not responded, added, "At least that is my feeling toward you."

"Is it!" he said stiffly. "I forgot it was so late, I really must go. Good-by."

And before she had recovered from her surprise he was gone.

A wave of hot color went over her. What did it mean? What did he think? Surely at her age no one could misunderstand her? The tears sprang to her eyes and fell in a quick shower.

The door being opened made her look up. It was he back again.

When I got into the street I found I had left my hat behind," he was saying; and she, making an effort at regaining her self-possession, answered, "Oh, what a pity! Did you. Where?"

This brought him into the room, and nearer to her. "Why, you are crying!" he exclaimed.

"No, no"—and she forced herself to smile.

"But you are. Your face is wet; your eyes are full of tears. What is the matter? Have I offended you?"

"No, but I thought that perhaps I had offended you—you seemed to go so suddenly; but please take no notice. Women's tears come very readily. It must be feeling so tired that makes me so silly."

He stood for a moment irresolute, turned toward the door, came back, and standing in front of her said: "Silly! If you think yourself silly what will you say of me? You were surprised to see me. It was because I feared you would think I had taken leave of my senses if I stayed."

"Why? Because all at once the truth flashed upon me. Suddenly I knew why I had felt so angry because I had not seen you at your window; why I was so anxious when I thought you were ill; what made me come over to find out the truth about you; the reason that seeing you here made me rejoice and feel happy. It is that I love you. Oh, it has not come now; for years it has been growing upon me, only I did not know. How should I? No other woman but you has ever had

the slightest interest for me. For ten years I had blamed you, pitied you, scolded you, worried myself about you. What more could I do? And now it has come to this. Will you marry me? I must know."

"But I feel sure you are making a mistake. I have been talking to you, and you feel sorry for me. No, no; forget what you have said. In the morning everything will look different to you. Pity is not love."

"But it is akin to it. If I give you love can you not give me pity?"

"I pity you! Why, you have brought all the sunlight I have known for years to me. When you spoke to me on the top of that omnibus I could have hugged you."

"Hug me now," he said—for the temerity of quiet men is remarkable—and he took her hands and placed them on his shoulders, and looking at her, continued: "We are two very lonely beings; a kindly Providence, as it seems to me, has brought us together. Can you trust yourself to me? I would strive to make you happy."

She tried to speak, tried to force back her tears, but the happy flow would come. "It is because I am so happy," she said; "for I must tell you that often and often, years ago, when I felt so solitary, I have drawn aside my blind and looked over at your window, and, picturing you sitting there alone, I have said: 'Why couldn't it be that we took a fancy to each other? He looks so nice and kind, but if he married it would be to a young girl, not to me.'"

"But you are young."

"I—I am 38."

"And I am 45. We have no time to spare, you see. Already we have wasted ten years. I shall put up the banns immediately. You must give notice that you are going to leave at your office and I will tell them at mine that I want my holiday."

"It must be a dream," and she put up her hand and pushed back her hair. "It cannot be reality. Of late I have felt quite frightened, thinking how sad it would be if you went away."

"A similar dread has haunted me, especially to-day, when I saw the blind down. But now we shall leave together, and we will go down to Putney. The old house I lived in from a boy is there, and it is vacant, too, and we will make it our home, and, as before, the dear name of its mistress will be Elizabeth Morley."

A Mischievous Duke.

As a boy the Duke of York was thoroughly mischievous. Many of his pranks were played on that famous voyage round the world. We all know how, at a great state dinner at Hong Kong, he was discovered covertly pulling the pig-tails of the Chinaman butlers who were waiting at the table. Another time, I think it was at Bombay, when a large entertainment was given in honor of the young princes, between the parts of an orchestral concert, Prince George hopped away from the supper to change the music of the bandmen, so that when they returned to their places a poor bewildered flutist found the score of the cornet upon his music stand, and the violinist the page of the pianist. But the prince had always another side to his character. An Australian minister, at whose house the princes stayed for a week or two, offered a Bible to both as a parting gift. Quite recently the bishop was invited to Sandringham, The Prince of Wales showed him the Bible he had given Prince George and remarked that it was well worn. "I do believe," added his royal highness, "that my son has read a chapter from that book every day since you put it into his hands."—Chicago Times.

The Indians of Maine.

Maine's two Indian tribes, the Penobscots and the Passamaquoddy, wear the dress of the whites, and far the most part have adopted their ways of living. But the nomadic spirit is still strong within them, and the summer finds parties camped at the various Maine watering places making and selling beaded purses and woven grass and basket-work trinkets, while the squaws turn many a silver piece by telling fortunes. In some wood lot, where the ash tree that supplies them with working material is plentiful, they sometimes build their camps of logs and saplings, roofed with bark or shingles and well climbed with moss. There is a feeling among owners of forest lands in Maine that the Indians, as first proprietors, have a claim to reside in the wilderness wherever they choose, and, as they are peaceable and do little damage to valuable forest growth, permission to occupy a piece of woodland is seldom refused them.

A Valuable Primer.

Last week at a Boston auction a little primer brought \$825. The primer which brought this almost fabulous sum consisted of an Indian translation and the English version, printed on opposite pages, a little book which our forefathers prepared for circulation among the Indian children.

The book measures hardly more than 4x2 inches, if that, and is bound in its original calfskin. The English title page reads as follows: "The Indian Primer, or the First Book by Which Children May Know Truly to Read the Indian Language, and Milk for Babes. Boston: Printed MDCCCLVII." It was bought by Littlefield, a Boston dealer, whose hot competitor was Eames, of the Lenox Library in New York, where is the only other copy known to exist, with thirty pages missing.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Comparing Notes—The News Puzzled Her—The Perversity of Youth.

COMPARING NOTES.

"What was your answer when young Higbie asked you to marry him?"

"Why do you want to know?"

"Because he asked me last night and I want to let him down with something different."

THE NEWS PUZZLED HER.

"I see," said Mrs. Wickwire, "that 2,000,000 boxes of oranges were frozen on the trees in Florida, I don't understand it."

"Don't understand it," echoed Mr. Wickwire. "The statement is plain enough."

"Yes, but do they grow in boxes on the trees?"

THE PERVERSITY OF YOUTH.

Citizen (excitedly)—See those children skating around that danger sign?

Owner of Pond—That's all right. The ice there is perfectly safe. They think it's dangerous and stay on it. The thin ice is on the other end of the pond.

QUITE PRUDENT.

Mr. Morris—I am astonished that you should have visited Harold at his office, even though you are engaged to him. I consider it very imprudent!

Bessie—Quite the reverse, papa; I went down there to look over the books.

NO CREDIT TO HIM.

Fiddle—Don't like Keichose? I'm surprised. You ought to like him. He thinks everything of you.

Fiddle—Because I'm worthy of admiration is no credit to him.

FOILED AGAIN.

"Back?" she cried wildly and in a voice hoarse with emotion. "Back, sir; back!"

And the villain did as requested and backed the turnout on to the sidewalk and through a plate glass window before she could gasp "Git up!" She had never handled the reins before.

ARDENCY OF HIS LOVE.

"My young friend," said the millionaire frowning, "you admit that you are poor and you know that my daughter is very wealthy. Would you, a pauper, marry her, knowing her to be worth a million?"

"Sir," said the young man, who was a person of intense resolution, "my affection is proof against such tests. I would marry your daughter if she were worth two million."

THE HINT.

Small Boy—What a shame it is that men may ask women to marry them, and women may not ask men.

Little New Woman—Oh, well, you know. I suppose they can always give a sort of hint.

Small Boy—What do you mean by a hint?

Little New Woman—Well—they can always say: "Oh, I do love you so."

A CAUSE FOR WONDER.

Bobby—Pop, I wonder if George Washington would have earned his reputation for veracity if—

Fond Parent—If what?

Bobby—If he had to testify before the Lexow committee.

THEY PASS HER IMPERFECTIONS BY.

Minnie—Hattie Homeleigh seems to be crazy over Boston men. Every one of these fellows with her wears eyeglasses.

Mabel—It isn't that, my dear. There is a method in her madness. She knows that they are all shortsighted.

THE AMENITIES OF TRADE.

Tough—I want a dozen eggs, an' I wants 'em bad, see?

Grocer—Go to that grocer across the street. Everything he keeps is bad.

WHERE MONEY TALKS.

"Yes," exclaimed the fair daughter of the millionaire pork packer, "I intend always to have my own way. Even now my father does my bidding."

The foreign lordling said nothing, but sat silent, wondering what the old man would bid for a son-in-law of a noble house that was the real stuff.

A QUALIFIED ANSWER.

"Do you think, Miss Fannie," he said, "that the time will ever come when women will propose to the men?"

She lifted up her beautiful eyes and looked him squarely in the face. "Never, Mr. Smith," she replied, "if they are anything like you."

A DELICATE SUBJECT.

Seth Bassett—We ain't got no big lawyers any more! Where's yer Chief-Justice Taney, where's yer John Marshalls, where's yer Salmon P. Chases?

Hank Wintergreen—There ain't a judge alive now that kin hold a candle to 'em!

HOTEL PROPRIETOR—Talk a little lower, gents—Judge Ramsbottom over there's mighty sensitive, an' I don't want to lose his custom!

A DISCOURAGING OPINION.

"Yes; he told me I was beautiful. What do you think of that?"

"My dear, you can never believe what the men say; they are all deceivers."

CATCHING COLD.

The Chief Cause is a Lack of Outdoor Exercise.

The animal body is the most delicately constructed thermometer ever devised. It is entirely self-regulating, and probably never becomes entirely deranged.

In normal conditions the body conforms to the temperature of the medium in which it finds itself. The control thus exerted is purely a nervous one—an influence exercised by the nerves over the minute blood-vessels which cover the surface of the body. There are two sets of these nerves, one acting as the signal line by which the temperature is recorded in the brain, and the other serving as a medium through which the organ transmits its orders to the blood-vessels at the surface. This mechanism works in perfect harmony and unison, except under certain unfavorable conditions. Let us endeavor to discover what these conditions are.

Except in extreme cases of heat or cold, when these nerves become partially or wholly paralyzed, they do their work faithfully, so that we shall expect to find the cause of a "cold" in a disturbance of the brain or an interference with the orders which it has sent out to the surface vessels. Obviously it is only the latter condition of affairs which interests us.

Probably the chief cause of catching cold lies in the enervation resulting from the hothouse life which too many persons lead during the winter months, under the impression that they are saving their bodies from the shock which naturally comes from exposure to a cold and bracing atmosphere. But a gentle shock of that nature is precisely what is necessary to tone up the set of nerves in question, and enable them to perform their work quickly and properly.

Mosquito Habits.

We find in the "journal" of the Bombay Natural History Society a paper on the mosquito question by Alston Moffat, which will be read by those who have suffered with sympathetic attention. As soon as the youthful mosquitoes get their wings they make for the thickest vegetable shade within reach. Inland they will fly for miles, but never very far over water. It is the custom on South American rivers to sleep in small boats anchored in the stream, the risk of being devoured by alligators being a minor matter compared with the certainty of being done to death by mosquitoes. "Culex pipiens," says Mr. Moffat, "is a frail and delicate creature to be possessed of such a vicious and blood-thirsty disposition. But here it must be stated that the sexes differ in this respect. The female only that bites; she alone is responsible for all the evil reputation which has been attached to the species; the male has not the power even if he has the will, while her will and power seem to be commensurate."

A Mammoth Turkish Cave.

They have a mammoth cave in Turkey which takes all the brag out of Kentucky. It is near Selefeh. And where is Selefeh? Well, it is near that part of the Turkish coast which is just exactly north of the island of Cyprus. One of the natives went in with a party and roamed around for five days, and when he came out he said he had tramped fully twenty-five miles until he came to a large lake with great cliffs rising up in it. Having no boat, he had to turn back. Of course he was a Turk, and perhaps we should be a little careful about accepting his idea of distance too literally; still it is probable that the exit of the cave is at Cape Lisau el Kabeh, fifteen miles eastward of Selefeh, right on the sea, where the waves dash in the mouth with a rush and a roar, which has given the place the name of "the roaring hole." If one stands at the entrance of Selefeh, he can hear a dull, booming roar, which is, in all probability, the waves at Cape Lisau el Kabeh rushing into the roaring hole.

Waiting for a Verdict.

There is nothing quite like the suspense of waiting for a verdict. Men have been tried for a penitentiary offense. Witnesses have given clear testimony. The patient judge has done his duty. Officers of the State and court and prosecution have done theirs. The counsel for the accused think they have earned their fee. Twelve jurymen retire with the fate of the prisoner in their keeping. One or two men cannot make the others agree with them and justice is held up. But the suspense of waiting is awful. Waiting for liberty or long imprisonment. For those most interested there is real agony in waiting for the verdict.

A Strange Monument.

There is a monument on the side of Mud Creek road, about one mile north of Milltown, which tells the passerby of a very sad tragedy which occurred there before the war. A young white man, Culpepper Mullis, had been to town, where he had inebriated very freely of mean whiskey; he was riding his horse very recklessly en route home, when the horse threw him against a pine and broke his neck. The pine tree was cut down, leaving a stump about seven or eight feet high. This stump was trimmed to a square and an inscription of the facts engraved thereon. The inscription, however, is almost obliterated with age.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, \$1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, \$2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 31

THAT BIRD BOOK.

Some members of the legislature think they can gain the favor of farmers by printing the Bird-book, at a cost of \$100,000, and distributing it among the farmers. This Bird-book is to contain a picture of all the different breeds of birds in Pennsylvania, and if printed, perhaps not one out of ten farmers in the state would get a copy of the Bird-book. The farmers are not after a bird-book, but are asking for legislation that will lessen taxation. They are asking for bread and the wool can't be drawn over their eyes by giving a few of them a stone labeled, "Bird-book." We trust the Centre county representatives will not be caught voting for such nonsense, and offer their constituents, who are largely farmers, something more substantial.

What do the farmers of Centre county and of Pennsylvania want with pictures of the birds, when they have the live ones, a warbling and a singing right at their doors, on the house-tops, on the yard fences, cheerily skipping thro the shrubbery and trees all around giving free and sweet concerts from morning twilight until dusky eve?

A bird-book for the farmer, indeed! We venture to assert this book would find its way to the drawing room of more non-farmers than of farmers.

What does the farmer want with a picture of the birds when he has the real, live article around him? There's the robin and the oriole and the wren and the blue-bird and blue-jay and pee-vee and martin and red-head and sparrow and wood-cock and humming bird and lark and quail and pheasant and hawk and crow and scores of others, large and small, a-nestling and breeding on his premises, and feeding on the insects that are harming his crops.

The farmer is asking for legislation that will reduce his taxes and not for pictures of the birds fluttering in his tree tops.

Everything around the farmer is green six months in the year, and if any one thinks the farmer is green it may turn out to be a big mistake.

MORE PLACES FOR PETS.

The party pets are being taken care of at Harrisburg by the creation of nice new places. Al prominent Republican daily admits the fact in the following:

"One of the most notable innovations of this session is the increased number of clerks provided for the various House committees. Heretofore every committee has provided a secretary out of its own membership. This is fashionable no longer, and now every committee of any importance is supposed to have a clerk furnished to it at the expense of the State. Unless the present Legislature is careful it will be remembered principally for its increase of political places. A bill is pending in the Senate for an increase of clerks and stenographers in one of the departments. There is another bill in the senate which provides for the placing upon the pay roll of the Treasury Department ninety new office-holders to be paid at the expense of the State. The question which arises in connection with this multiplicity of committee clerkships is, 'Where is the authority for their appointment?' This is one of the interesting problems that should be considered before any more clerks are appointed."

A BILL has been offered in the legislature to appropriate \$10,000,000 for the erection of a new capitol. Should our lawmakers at Harrisburg so far forget themselves as to pass a bill for the building of a new capitol, the ten millions will grow to 25 millions when the new circus building is finished, and with a new capitol we would also be burdened with a new debt of 15 millions to be paid by assessing the now untaxed real estate which has been free from taxation for state purposes since 1868. In the erection of a new state capitol there would be an immense steal, of not less than 5 millions for corrupt bosses. Gov. Hastings wants to veto the job if ever it reaches the executive desk.

OUR county is represented in the western penitentiary by 14 prisoners, and in the state legislature by two Republicans. The 14 prisoners for the past year have gained a credit for the county on their labor, of \$210.75 at 55 cents per day, while the board bill is \$843.80 more than their earnings, the county paying this balance. The two members in the legislature cost \$3500 for the session of three or four months, while the earnings are nil. Now just see how much money would be saved by sending all members of the legislature to the penitentiary.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

FROM JOHNSTOWN.

An Interesting Letter From a [Former Citizen of Centre Hall.

In a letter to the Editor of the REPORTER, dated Jan. 25, Mr. W. A. Krise says:

The frequent mention in your paper of some of the names of my many friends and old neighbors in Pennsylvania suggested to my mind that perhaps a letter from the Flood City would be appreciated.

Johnstown, as most of your readers know lies at the western base of the Alleghenies, just as Altoona lies at the base on the eastern side, and the two cities are often spoken of as the twin cities of the Alleghenies. Just west of Johnstown is Laurel Hill mountain, and about six miles from it is Chestnut ridge, beyond which there are no more mountains until the Rockies are reached.

The panic struck our place about one year ago last June, and since then business has been in a semi-paralyzed condition. Hundreds of people have been out of work since then and had it not been for the various relief and charitable associations many would have starved. Many, very many are at the present time in destitute circumstances, with no prospect of work, but those who are fortunate enough to have good paying employment, go on living as extravagantly as ever.

This city has changed very much since the flood and now resembles the western cities in style and manners, much more than it did before. Before the flood there were ten incorporated boroughs here; after the flood, seven of these consolidated making a city of 2400 inhabitants. Since then six more towns have been incorporated into boroughs making nine towns all touching Johnstown. The smallest of these is as large as Centre Hall and Morrellville, the one in which I teach is as large as Bellefonte. The Morrellville school board this year built an eight-roomed school house costing \$16,000, and had to go in debt for the whole of it. Johnstown this year built an \$18,000 school house, last year a \$10,000 four-roomed house; the year before a \$26,000 eight-roomed house, and have just now bought a lot for \$10,000 on which they expect to build a \$20,000 house next summer; one hundred thousand dollars put into school houses inside of three years. All the houses are seated with single desks. Double desks are out of style here. Well they should be out of style. Directors who, in this age of progress, put double desks in their school-houses, are miserly cranks.

P. J. Auman, formerly of Spring Mills who clerked for the P. R. R., but was laid off with others when the forces were reduced at the beginning of the panic, has been elected principal of the Roxbury schools, to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of the principal; salary \$40. Roxbury joins the city on the south-west and is as large as Centre Hall. It was only made into a borough last summer.

This is a city of churches and saloons. Last New year eve I attended a watch meeting in the Presbyterian church in the city; we had literary exercises first, then a social and hand-shaking season, and then a prayer meeting until 12:05 when we bade the New Year welcome and went home. Some of your readers never heard of a watch meeting in a Presbyterian church. Well this is an age of progress and "de sun do move" as sergeant Jasper says.

I said this is a city of churches and saloons; I should add and of secret societies; there are about one hundred secret orders in this place. Among the people I meet in Morrellville are two brothers of Amos Overdorf, who formerly lived at Centre Hall. They are well fixed financially; in the city there is another brother, Dr. Overdorf.

Mrs. Rev. J. K. Miller has moved to Altoona.

James Shires, formerly of Potters Mills is now in the oil business and doing well.

GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE MONEY.

I have had such splendid success that I can't help writing to you about it. I have not made less than \$5, and some days from \$15 to \$25. I am really elated, and can't see why others do not go into the Dish Washer business at once. I have not canvassed any; sell all my washers at home. They give such good satisfaction that everybody sold, helps to sell many others. I believe in a year I can make a profit of Three Thousand Dollars, and attend to my regular business besides. When a Climax Dish Washer can be bought for \$5, every family wants one, and it is very easy selling what everybody wants to buy. For particulars, address The Climax Mfg Co., Columbus, Ohio. I think any lady or gentleman, anywhere, can make from \$5 to \$10 a day. I would like to have your readers try this business, and let us know through your columns how they succeed.

—We shall dispose of our immense stock of Winter Goods, regardless of their retail value to make room for our Spring stock, and for thirty days only will the bargains last.—Lyon & Co., Bellefonte.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

EXTRAORDINARY...REDUCTION SALE

Of all Winter Goods for the purpose of closing out our entire Winter Stock. This to last for thirty days only. This means a reduction from the wonderfully low prices we have had during the past season.

In February we shall commence to take inventory and make ready for our Spring Stock, and for that season we shall dispose of all

Our Winter Stock Regardless of Retail Value!

Men's Overcoats.

Men's Overcoats, the finest of Long Dress Overcoats, were \$13.50, now \$11.00
Men's Overcoats, worth 10.50, now 8.00
" " " 9.50, " 7.00
" " " 9.00, " 6.75
" " " 6.00, " 4.50
" " " 5.00, " 3.75
" " " 4.00, " 3.50
" " " 3.50, " 3.00
" " " 3.00, " 2.50

Boys' Overcoats.

Boys' Overcoats, worth 5.50, now 4.50
" " " 4.50, " 3.50
" " " 3.50, " 2.50
" " " 3.00, " 2.00
Children's Overcoats, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, and 2.00

Men's Winter Suits.

Men's Winter Suits that were 13.50, now 10.50
" " " 11.50, " 9.50
" " " 10.50, " 8.50
" " " 8.00, " 6.00
" " " 6.00, " 4.50
" " " 5.00, " 3.50
Boys' Winter Suits, " 8.00, " 6.00
" " " 7.00, " 5.00
" " " 5.00, " 3.50
" " " 4.00, " 2.75
" " " 3.00, " 2.25
" " " 2.50, " 2.00
" " " 2.00, " 1.25
" " " 1.25, " 1.00
" " " 1.00, " .85

Blankets.

Blankets, were 6.00 now 4.75 Blankets, were 1.25 now 90c
" " 5.00 3.75 " " 1.00 75c
" " 3.00 2.25 " " " " " "
" " 2.00 1.50 " " " " " "
" " 1.50 1.00 " " " " " "

Dress Goods.

All Wool 54 inch Cloth, - - - was 65c now 48c
All Wool 40 inch Cloth, - - - was 50c now 38c
" " " - - - was 45c now 32c
" " " - - - was 35c now 28c
" " " - - - was 25c now 18c
All Wool Henriettas, in all Colors, - - - was 60c now 34c
The Heaviest Kind of Outing Flannels, - - - was 15c now 11c
" " " " " " - - - was 10c now 8 1/2c
" " " " " " - - - was 9c now 7 1/2c
" " " " " " - - - was 6c and 7c now 5c

Underwear.

Men's Under Shirts & Drawers, fine, heavy, all wool, - - - were 1.50 now 1.00
" " " " " " - - - " 1.00 " 75c
" " " " " " - - - " 90c 70 & 75
" " " " " " - - - " 60c " 37c
" " " " " " - - - " 50c " 35c
" " " " " " - - - " 25c " 20c

That were, Now, Men's & Boy's Caps 75c 59c Men's & Boys' Caps, 25c 19c
" " 50c 38c " " 20c 12 1/2c
" " 35c 20c " " " " " "

Ladies' Hose, all wool, from 15c up Red Flannels, were 40, now 30
Children's & Misses', 6c and up " 35, 25
Men's Woolen Socks, " 25, 18
were 25 & 30, now 17 & 18 One lot Men's good, heavy Winter
" 15 & 18, 9 & 10 Shirts, worth \$1.00, now 49c
Ladies' Muffs as low as 44c, and Very best Bleached Muslin, 6 & 7c
better grades in same low proportion. Best Unbleached Muslin, 4, 4 1/2, 5
Ladies' Corsets, from 23c up Ticks, from 7c up

Fine Shoes.

Women's Best Calfskin Shoes, fine, soft goods, that were \$1.50, now \$1.30
" " " 1.35, " 1.20 Infant Shoes, that were 50, 40 and 30c, now 40, 35 and 25c.
" " " 1.10, " 97c Men's and Boys' Shoes, that were 2.50, now 2.00
" " " 1.00, " 89c " " " 2.00, " 1.50
" " " " " " " 1.50, " 1.15
Children's Shoes, were 1.25, now 1.00 " " " 1.25, " 90
" " " 1.00, " 89c " " " 90, " 75 & 85
" " " 80c, " 74c The greatest stock of Rubbers in the
" " " 60c, " 60c county of the very best make, at correspondingly low prices.
" " " 75c, " 58c

We have no space to detail our entire stock, but the above will give an idea of what we propose to do for the next 30 days. You will remember that we have sold goods cheaper the past season than has ever been known before. Now we have made the above reduction even from that basis. We must move our winter stock as we propose to have a great line of Spring goods in due season.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE FARMERS' Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Office of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Centre Co., Pa.
Centre Hall, Pa., Jan. 14, 1896.—In accordance with the provisions of their charter the thirty-seventh annual statement of the transactions of the company is hereby presented.

ASSETS.
Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance for 1895, \$32,856.75
Cash premiums, 1,645.23
By-asset monies, 760.00
Cash in Treasury, 278.69

EXPENSES.
Compensation to directors, \$181.18
Salary of Secretary, 125.00
Salary of Treasurer, 50.00
Printing, office rent, postage, stationery, 93.91
Electric board, 3.00
State Ins. Report, 5.00
Joint Mo. re. small fire, 97.31
A. G. Arthey, 2.00
W. W. Whitmer, 15.00
Trustees' McElisburg high church, 55.00
Mrs. L. B. Storer on furniture, 45.00
Ext. L. B. Storer on horse, 1,202.45
Hase & Grumley, 560.00
D. L. Bruges, borrowed money, 150.00
Interest on assets, 2.42—2,532.67
Total assets and funds of the company the past year less expenses, 33,005.10
To which add notes of '90, '91, '92, and '93, 83,369.04
Leaving the available assets in force this day, 116,374.14
Insurance taken the last year, 316,470.34
To which add insurances of 1890, '91, '92, '93, 925,498.10
Risks and insurances in force this day, 1,241,862.44
Minus cancellations, 23,545.75
1,218,316.69

LIABILITIES.
B. F. Frankenger, premium note due Dec. 29, 1894, 60.00
J. C. South, premium note due Nov. 1897, 50.00
Sam'l. Garner, premium note due Oct. 1896, 88.95
Borrowed money, 710.00
Interest same, 47.13
Hazel & Grumley, 103.00
Total amt. liabilities, 1,068.09
Amount outstanding, 573.88

At a meeting held the same day the following Directors were chosen for the ensuing year: Sam'l. Grumley, Daniel Brumley, J. B. Fisher, H. B. Herring, Jacob Bortoff, Fred Kurtz, W. Fr. A. Reynolds, J. G. Bailey, H. C. Campbell, Frank McFarlane, J. H. Moser, J. C. Smith. The Board thereupon organized by electing the following officers:

President, Fred Kurtz.
Vice President, H. B. Herring.
Treasurer, James C. Baul.
Secretary, D. F. Luse.

Att'ys, D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. FRED KURTZ, President.

NOTE.—Since the above was prepared \$500.00 borrowed money and the Frankenger note of \$60 have been paid.

Flowers!

Fine Fresh Cut Flowers,
Plants, Bulbs, &c.,—on hand all the time
Funeral Designs and Wedding Bouquets.
House and Church Decorations a Specialty.
Flower Pots, Jardinieres, and Hanging Baskets for sale.

All Work Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.

GEO. BALDWIN...FLORIST.
22nd St. BELLEFONTE, PA.



A VETERAN'S VERDICT.

The War is Over. A Well-known Soldier, Correspondent and Journalist Makes a Disclosure.

Indiana contributed her thousands of brave soldiers to the war, and no state bears a better record in that respect than it does. In literature it is rapidly acquiring an enviable place. In war and literature Solomon Yewell, well known as a writer as "Sol," has won a honorable position. During the late war he was a member of Co. M, 2d N. Y. Cavalry and of the 13th Indiana Infantry Volunteers. Regarding an important circumstance he writes as follows: "Several of us old veterans here are using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills, all of them giving splendid satisfaction. In fact, we have never used remedies that compare with them. Of the Pills we must say they are the best combination of the qualities required in a preparation of their nature we have ever known. We have none but words of praise for them. They are the outgrowth of a new principle in medicine, and tone up the system wonderfully. We say to all, try these remedies." These remedies are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles \$5, express prepaid. They positively contain neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

FOR SALE.—A FARM SITUATED ONE mile west of Millheim along turnpike, containing

Well cultivated, with stone Dwelling-House, Bank barn and outbuildings. A fine spring of water, young orchard, and all improvements in No. 1 condition.

ALSO—100 acres, more or less within Millheim borough, in excellent condition, good location, being in close proximity to church, schools, market, etc.

For terms apply to A. J. GEPHART, Millheim, Pa.

GET AN EDUCATION.

Education and fortune go hand in hand. Get an education at the Central State Normal School, Harrisburg, Pa. First-class accommodations and low rates. State aid to students. For illustrated catalogue address, JAMES ELDON, Ph. D., Principal, Lock Haven.

HAVE YOU READ THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES THIS MORNING?

THE TIMES is the most extensively circulated and widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its discussion of public men and public measures is in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.

THE TIMES aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great metropolitan newspaper. Specimen copies of any edition will be sent free to any one sending their address.

TERMS—DAILY, \$3 per annum; \$1 for four months; 30c per month; delivered by carriers for 6c per week. SUNDAY EDITION, twenty-four large, handsome pages—168 columns, elegantly illustrated, \$2 per annum; 5c per copy. Daily and Sunday, \$5 per annum; 50c per month.

WEEKLY EDITION, 50 cents a year.

Address all letters to THE TIMES, Philadelphia.

JUST A LITTLE BETTER, JUST A LITTLE BRIGHTER, THAN ALL OTHERS

Is what you want in your newspaper.

THE PITTSBURGH CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH FILLS THE WANT.

It is the leading family paper of Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia. It gives all the news of the world. Its news from foreign lands is full and accurate. The only paper in Western Pennsylvania receiving the day reports of the Associated Press.

MARKET REPORTS.

Its market reports are recognized authority, always being complete and correct. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive and interesting.

8-10-12 and 16 Pages One Cent a Copy. Delivered in all towns daily for Six Cents a Week. Mailed for 25c a Month.

IS EARLY RISING HEALTHFUL?

It is if You Start the Day by Reading the Right Kind of a Newspaper, and

THE PATRIOT is the right kind. It is the only complete morning newspaper that reaches Central Pennsylvania at an early hour of the day.

It is one of the foremost Democratic newspapers in the State, and the only one printed at the State Capital, the official and political centre of the Commonwealth.

It prints the news receiving it over its own wires through the extraordinary facilities of the great Press associations, aided by its own correspondents.

THE PATRIOT is Democratic to the core. It is opposed to bosses and an enemy of corrupt monopolies. It isn't afraid to fight the wrong; it never hesitates to speak for the right.

It makes a specialty of department news and gives more each day than all the other State papers combined.

The Legislative session of 1895 will be of great importance to the people of the State. THE PATRIOT with special reporters will keep its readers fully informed concerning this and all other political and economic matters. It has exclusive opportunities for securing advance news of a public kind.

DAILY, every week day morning in the year, \$3 a year. WEEKLY, Tuesday evening of each week, \$1 a year.

THE DAILY issue will be sent four months on trial, by mail only, on receipt of \$1.

THE WEEKLY will be sent four months on trial by mail only, on receipt of 2 cents.

THE PATRIOT is the best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburgh and Philadelphia. Free to the unemployed; it inserts without charge advertisements of those wanting employment. Its Help Order has brought each week to hundreds. It has a great World Want Column for their wants.

Address, THE PATRIOT COMPANY, Harrisburg, Pa.

KRUMHINE BROS.,

Apothecaries,

Bellefonte, - Penna.

Headquarters for

FINE PERFUMERY AND : : TOILET REQUISITES.

You ought to get

Dr. Day's Strong Cough Syrup.

CHINESE FUNERALS.

QUEER FUNERAL CUSTOMS IN FAR CATHAY.

Tombs Built to Last Forever. Family Coffins Provided for the Dear Departed's Future Wants.

A Chinaman, says the Mail and Express, builds his tomb to last through eternity, but builds his house to blow down in the first storm or to wash away in the first rain. A mansion is seldom repaired, and never restored. It shares the same fate as the hovel of the coolie and the hut of the savage. The grave, on the other hand, is cleaned and repaired every year and restored with great regularity and thoroughness.

Very early in life John Chinaman buys himself a nice coffin, a roomy comfortable affair in which he can sleep the last sleep without chafing his knees and elbows. If he has ever done anything worthy of mention he makes careful arrangements to have it inscribed on the ancestral tablets in his own family hall, and the temple of his family and of his clan, so that future generations may render him reverence and so enliven the monotony of his spiritual existence. But in any and every case he picks out a good grave, pre-empting it under the Chinese law and has it made ready for his reception.

This is a very arduous and complicated proceeding. It is about as bad in China as a chancery suit in New Jersey, and like the latter, it has to be conducted by one of more professionals of the highest standard. These experts are known as "grave tellers," also astrologers.

After this work until marriage, when another grave must be picked out for the wife. This goes so far that many devout Celestials will have a separate place picked out for every wife, child and dependent relative within his gates—a large-sized cemetery in posse.

Finally Azrael does appear, and one of the graves come to be occupied. The coffin is brought from the family undertaker. It is a curious-looking affair, and on its face has some historic meaning that is long since forgotten. At first sight it looks like the section of the trunk of a great tree that has been stripped from its boughs and bark and neatly cleaned.

Closer inspection shows that it is a box whose three long sides and cover have been sawn from the section of a trunk as described, and which are held firmly together by end pieces made from the same wood. The poorest quality consists of thin boards, worm-eaten and ugly; the handsomest have been taken from great monarchs of the forest, three, four and even five feet in diameter. Then, curious to relate, the entire interior is lined with chenan, which is a cement made from fine sand, lime and calcined cement rock. It is almost white in color and after application is polished while it is setting. When well done the interior of the coffin looks as if it were composed of fine porcelain. The poorer styles of coffins are simply whitewashed on the inside. Sometimes, though rarely, the outside is decorated in gold or pale coloring.

When done it is only by great merchants or mandarins. The simple unadorned trunk is the rule to-day, as it was thousands of years ago.

When the coffin arrives small fires are built, in which are consumed all sorts of symbolical objects. In Canton and Amoy, which are famous for this kind of work, they manufacture three and four-storied houses filled with well-dressed paper figures, furnished with furniture in gold and silver tinsel, decorated with flowers and trees made out of colored tissues and epitomizing the highest wealth and luxury.

All these are put in the fires, and in a moment reduced to ashes. The imaginative Chinese believes that what is done by him symbolically in actual life is done actually in the spiritual existence; that the paper money which burns is transubstantiated, if I may use the term, into Celestial wealth; that the paper palace when consumed gives to the dead man a real palace in the life to come; the make-believe animals become herds and flocks on the heavenly plains and the tiny figures are metamorphosed into servants, employees, friends and companions.

After the body has lain in state the time allowed by custom or by law the priest appears upon the scene with his paraphernalia and retinue. There is a little statue sitting in a chair gorgeously painted and wonderfully carved and colored. It is carried by four men. There are one or two banners which inform the public who the divine stranger is. There is a man who carries a large gong, another man with cymbals, several with small gongs and tom-toms and always a wretch with discordant and ear-splitting clarionet. They partake of the refreshments and then the funeral cortege starts. Usually the head of the procession is a musician, whose notes give warning of his approach. He is followed by relatives and by the coffin, which is suspended from a framework of poles, whose ends rest upon the shoulders of stalwart carriers; by the family, hired mutes and mourners, then by the little statue in his chair or summer house, the musicians, friends and neighbors. If it is a poor coolie the coffin will be carried by eight men and there will be about twelve other persons in the procession. If he be a great merchant or a mandarin the coffin will be borne by thirty, fifty and even sixty carriers, and the procession will contain, at least five hundred souls.

When they reach the burial ground the coffin stops alongside of the portable altar and the little idol, while three musicians march forward and occupy the points of a triangle designed by the astrologers, which includes the grave, the music and all the members of the procession.

The moment they reach their post they execute a series of musical or non-musical sounds, while the coffin moves onward to the grave. They repeat this until the earth has covered all evidences of death.

After that, if the deceased was a person of any prominence whatever, or was a father leaving issue, his name is inscribed with some complimentary remark upon the tablets in the ancestral hall of his former home and also of those in the halls of the family and clan temple. Thereafter at least once a year on the Ghost God's day, the family go out to his grave and there spend the day. When they reach the tomb they clean it from moss and weeds and the debris which gathers in the open. If the colored lettering has become damaged they touch up the color until it is new and bright. They trim the grass around the grave and clean the ground of stones, brick and tiles. This done, they bring out their little stores of food and drink and first serve his allotted quantity to the dead. This consists of three cups of tea, three glasses of wine and plates of cold chicken, cold pork sausage and dried fish, fresh fish, preserved eggs, sweetmeats, fruits, ginger, and other delicacies. Then, while the spirit is supposed to be enjoying himself, they light joss-sticks and insert them in the grave and decorate it with tinsel artificial flowers and imitation money. They then sit down and eat their tiffin, finishing up with the contents of the dishes that were set aside for the ghost.

Chinese Fuel.

The Chinese do not use fire to keep warm, and it is only in the rarest of instances that you will find well-heated houses says Frank G. Carpenter. Fuel is remarkably scarce, and everything is carefully saved. I saw hundreds of women pulling up stubble and gathering straw and old weeds in order to make fires, and one of the chief businesses along the Yangtze-Kiang is the cutting the reeds which grow on the low shores and tying them up in bundles to be carried into the cities for sale. I saw no iron stoves in China, and the rooms which they pretended to heat were furnished with what are called kang. These are ledges or platforms of brick about two feet high, which fill one side of the room. They are heated by flues and a fire of straw is started under them and is kept burning until the bricks are hot. The people sleep on the kang, but the trouble I found with them was that when they were fired up they roasted me, and as soon as the fire went out the kang became as cold as a stone. I slept on them many nights during my interior trip, and was continually afflicted with a cold. Had the fuel been wood or coal, they might be better, but with straw they were worse than no fires at all. The stoves of China are usually of clay, and charcoal is largely used for cooking. There is said to be coal in nearly all parts of the empire, but only a little is mined. All of that brought into Pekin is carried on the backs of camels, and I saw many coal merchants who sold nothing but coal dust. They mixed the powdered coal with dirt, and molded it up into lumps of about the size and shape of a baseball. It was sold by the basket, and it brought high prices.

"The Most Complete Man" Dead.

The man whom Henry Grady always declared to be the most complete man he ever knew, the ablest lawyer, the consistent Christian, the best citizen, was buried at Athens, Ga., the other day, death having come at the early age of thirty-eight. He was Hon. George Dudley Thomas, and Mr. Grady's estimate of the man's character was that of all people of Georgia. He was classmate of Governor Atkinson in the State University. He was universally recognized as an eminent lawyer. For nine years, or until his health failed a year ago, he was a professor in the law department of the university. He was a partner with ex-United States Senator Barrett.

The Trade Winds.

The trade winds are the prime motors of ocean currents. They cause a surface drift of no great velocity over vast areas of water in the same general direction as that in which they blow. These drifts, after meeting and combining their forces, eventually impinge on the land. They are diverted and concentrated and increased in speed. They either pour through passages between islands, as in the Caribbean Sea; are pressed up by the land and escape by the only outlets possible, as, for example, the Strait of Florida, and form a great ocean current like the Gulf Stream.

He Copied Them.

A teacher in a Philadelphia school recently gave her scholars a lesson to mark on their slates the Roman numerals from 1 to 42. In about three minutes one of the boys held up his hand, signifying that he had accomplished the work. "Why, Johnny," said the teacher, "you are real smart. None of the other scholars are half done. Now tell us how you came to finish so quickly." Johnny, in great glee, replied: "I copied them from the clock on the wall up there."

HAWKS AND RATS.

The Birds Cleared a Barn of Rats.

One morning recently Farmer Resolved R. Hallstead of Elkland township, Penn., saw a large white-breasted hawk dart into a sashless window near the peak of a wagon barn that he had finished building a few days before. It flew out in a moment with a squealing rat in each claw, and the interested farmer watched it till it met another hawk in midair. The two circled and undulated side by side for a spell, when the one with the rats resumed its flight toward the forest. The other hawk immediately pointed for the barn, shot through the window, flitted out a few seconds later with a struggling rat in each talon, and sailed off in the same direction. Mr. Hallstead started to tell his wife about what he had seen, when the hawks or a pair exactly like them, flew into the barn window, and came out shortly with their claws full of squealing rats. There was no grain or hay in the new barn, and the farmer wondered where all the rats came from. He was also in a quandary as to how the fierce forest birds knew where to find rats under a roof.

On going into the upper part of the barn Mr. Hallstead saw scores of rats scampering around on the floor, and the mystery of their presence was solved. Two nights before a day or so after the barn had been completed, the young people of the township had a ball on the upper floor. The joend rustles brought pecks of pop corn to the party, and between the dances they set on rough wooden benches and munched it with their partners. When the ball broke up lots of the pop corn was left, and the rural merry-makers threw it at one another till the floor was covered. The rats in the other barns soon got scent of the fragrant pop corn, and swarmed into the new building after it; but how the hawks ascertained that the rats were there in large numbers none of the smart local naturalists were able to tell.

Mr. Hallstead's dog pitched into the four-footed cornerers, and the fierce rats pounced upon him, bit his nose and ears till the blood ran, and sent him yelping down the stairs. The farmer went at the rats with a shovel, and they ran up his clothing and forced him to clear out. They bit him on the neck and ears before he could shake them off, and he decided to let them alone. At dusk that night he saw two owls flit through the window and sail out with four rats. The hawks continued to dart into the barns several times a day, and they always steered for the woods with their claws full. When the useful birds of prey ceased to come out a rat was to be seen in the barn, although a lot of popcorn still remained on the floor.

Ginseng.

Ginseng is a root worth almost its weight in gold in China, and Secretary Morton, in his last report, recommends its cultivation in this country.

Formerly we shipped \$1,000,000 worth of ginseng to China every year, but the supply has fallen off, and Corea now furnishes nearly all of it.

The Chinese regard this plant as a cure for almost every disease. They believe that the root possesses intelligence and powers of locomotion, which enables it to run away to escape capture. They also believe that it is guarded by the tiger, the leopard, the wolf and the snake, animals appointed by the gods to protect it.

A root weighing three or four ounces sells for \$200, but the American article commands only \$2 a pound. In Corea it is cultivated under government supervision, but in this country the plant grows wild in the mountain regions. The Chinese say that the virtue of the plant is not in its material composition, but in a mysterious power appertaining to it through being produced wholly apart from human influence under the care of a beneficent spirit.

But while the Chinese will pay any price for this root, and will consume all that can be produced, the medical men of Europe and America have never found any curative power in it. Our Indian tribes, however, agree with the Chinese and regard ginseng as a valuable medicine.

Winter Proverbs.

A snow year, a rich year. Winter finds what summer lays up. After a rainy winter follows a fruitful spring.

Winter's back breaks about the middle of February. December cold, with snow, brings rye everywhere.

In winter expect not fair weather from one night's ice.

He that drops a coat on a winter day, Will gladly put it on in May.

Winter thunder. Poor man's death and rich man's hunger.

December changeable and mild. The whole winter will remain a child.

Poison on Bank Notes.

A bank teller of Vienna recently died from the effects of moistening his fingers with saliva at the lips when counting money. At the first revision of the vaults it fell to his lot to count a large number of small bills and, although repeatedly warned, continued mechanically to touch his lips when his fingers became too dry.

That evening he felt a smarting pain in his lips, but did not attend to it until a swelling had set in the next day. He then consulted a surgeon, who insisted upon an immediate operation on the tumor, that had in the meantime assumed alarming proportions, as indispensable. A consultation of eminent specialists declared his condition critical, but decided upon the operation as a possible chance. In spite of the operation the patient died three days after of blood poisoning.

THE FIREWEED.

It Disguises the Ruin Wrought by Forest Conflagrations.

As August comes on, one finds along quiet country roadsides and in wood openings, a tall plant, often from four to six feet in height, or even higher whose single straight stem of mingled red and green color is heavily feathered with long, narrow leaves, bearing a striking resemblance to those of the common willow. At the top waves a handsome plume about a foot long of deep pink flowers shaded purple, a feature of such striking grace and beauty that few of our wild flowers can compare with it.

The extreme tip of this plume or raceme is a closely clustered bunch of buds; the base of it is decorated with long pods of the same color as the flowers. Between these two are the open blossoms—twenty-five or thirty, perhaps—circling around the stem upon all sides. Those familiar with the common plant families will at once recognize a member of the evening primrose group, the shape of the flowers, buds, pods and leaves, as well as their position and habit of growth, being almost unmistakable. It is the fireweed or great willow herb; botanically, *Epilobium angustifolium*.

The promptness with which this flower rears its bright head and tosses its plumes wherever the forest has been blackened by fire or devastated by the axe, has given it one of its common names, while the other was suggested by the marked resemblance of its leaves to that of the willow. It is not confined, however, to wood openings by any means; it may be met with everywhere along the quiet roadways and in open lands not disturbed by the scythe. When growing singly or in detached specimens along the country roads it is a plant of rare appearance—a tall and distinguished beauty, exciting attention at once by its striking elegance of form and unusual refinement of color.

An Ever-Bearing Orange Tree.

Mr. Simms, the proper founder of this most valuable fruit, says it is a true citrus vulgaris, found while in the Apopka hammock, without the bitter of the common wild orange or our hammocks. The tree has the characteristics of being in fruit the year round, and is without doubt a cross—the sour orange with the sweet—and of holding the fruit on the tree for months after they are fully ripe. The original tree now has both green and ripe oranges, and they are picked ripe, juicy and delicious any day in the year. The fruit is more even in size and thinner skinned than the old one, with less rag and but very few seeds, and for home use every garden from Tampa to Brunswick should possess it. It surely must prove valuable as a market variety. Only to think of it—a ripe orange picked from the tree every morning before breakfast the year round! A guarantee is given by Mr. Simms that the original tree was found in the month of August full of bloom and green and ripe fruit.

A Cosmopolitan City.

New York is remarkable for its cosmopolitan population. Of the 1,800,000 inhabitants reported by the last State census, 377,000 are aliens. Nearly everyone in five is not a citizen. But thousands of citizens are foreign born and still retain their native language and customs. The American born are, in fact, in a small minority, numbering only 385,000. There are more Germans and more Irish in New York than there are native born. The Russian colony (including Poles) numbers 80,000, and there are 54,000 Italians. Nearly every race, religion and language are represented here. Certain sections of the city are as distinctly foreign in character and population as any foreign city could be. This is one of the things that makes New York so interesting, and also so difficult to govern.

Relics of the Saxons.

Saxon relics have been found in great abundance lately in a cemetery in Sussex, England. In one grave were two elaborately ornamented vessels and a trumpet-shaped glass utensil. In other graves were found a spear, a circular bronze brooch, a bronze knife and knife sheath, a bronze ring, with two toothpicks and one earpick attached, a drinking cup of clay and a number of colored beads. Upon a skeleton there were 151 beads of clay and glass suspended on a string from the neck to the waist.

The waist being the most important and conspicuous portion of the gown of to-day, all the labor and adornment seems to be spent upon it, leaving the skirts, for the most part, quite plain. The one thing essential is to have the skirt well fitted at the top. The amount of material at its foot may be varied from three to eight yards. The latter are extreme.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

SNOW.

Oh, what do you think came down last night, And spread abroad a mantle of white? The jolly, glorious snow, Ho! ho!

And what do you think we'll do to-night, When the moon and stars are all alight, We boys—would you like to know? Ho! ho!

With a laugh and whoop of rare delight, With bounding hearts and with faces bright, Adown the hill we'll go, Ho! ho!

—[Sydney Dayre.]

REAL DOGS OF WAR.

"Let loose the dogs of war" has long been an expression with a figurative meaning only. It has remained for the present decade to give the phrase a literal significance, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

"The German army now has trained war dogs. On the march each dog is led by his master and is required to carry a heavy pack on his back. Dogs of a dark color are preferred, because they are less visible to the enemy. The training is pursued on the general principle that the dog would be treated very cruelly by an enemy, so that the creature is taught to creep round the foe unnoticed and to give distinct warning of a hostile approach without attracting attention to itself.

"For instance, in the German training process some of the soldiers put on French and Russian uniforms to represent the enemy. This arrangement, by the bye, suggests the idea that the Germans have quite made up their mind whom they are going to fight when the great war does come."

"RICHARD THE LION HEARTED."

Richard I., called Cœur de Leon, which means lion-hearted, succeeded to the throne at the death of his father, Henry II. Richard was very brave, and a great fighting man. That is why he is called lion-hearted. He went to the Holy Land to fight against the Mohammedans. This expedition is known in history as the third crusade. He astonished the whole world by his wonderful deeds, and the most extraordinary tales are told of his bravery.

But he did not succeed in conquering the Mohammedans. He became ill, as did many of his knights, and had to return home. But before Richard reached England his ship was wrecked in the Gulf of Venice. King Richard wandered about in the dress of a pilgrim, but at last was discovered by the Duke of Austria and put in prison.

No one knew where Richard was. Some thought he had perished in the wreck. One day a wandering minstrel was passing the prison, and he was humming a song which Richard himself had composed.

"What," he said, "a friend is near! I, too, will sing the song, and maybe my subject will recognize me."

So the minstrel heard Richard singing and recognized the King. Shortly afterward England obtained Richard's liberty by the payment of a large sum of money. Soon after this Richard died.

In the reign of Richard I. lived the famous outlaw, Robin Hood. He and his band lived in an immense forest in the middle of England called Sherwood Forest. They killed the King's deer and robbed the rich, while at the same time they were kind to the poor. They used bows and arrows, and became wonderfully clever at shooting.—[New York Mail and Express.]

HISTORICAL WALKS.

Philadelphia boys and girls have started the occupation, more than once urged in this department, of trips about the city to the various points of interest. They call them "Historical Walks," and the fashion has taken a strong hold upon the youth of this neighboring city. A party of young persons appoint time and place of meeting, and, with one older and responsible guide, make a tour of places in and about the city that are interesting from association, or other reasons. The idea has been copied here in New York, and this holiday-time, when the day following the Christmas excitement are apt to be hard to fill, many such parties have been seen on their trips of inspection and frolic. More are planned for this week. Some are going to the Metropolitan and Natural History Museums, and others will visit the upper part of the island, Washington Heights, and High Bridge, not forgetting Trinity Cemetery, at the Boulevard and One Hundred and Fifty-third Street, where are the Astor and Audubon vaults. The former home of Audubon is very near this cemetery, a little north, and all about is historic ground. A stranger in the party adds to the interest, as all find pleasure in pointing out to him or her special places of interest. It is excellent amusement for those quite young, who know very little about the city. Brooklyn is full of historic places, and can give more than a day's occupation in looking them up. A party went last week to the Jersey Heights, and tramped over the newly developed district, taking a trolley car down to Hoboken Ferry from Hudson Heights. Try these "historical walks." There is hardly anything jollier for a party of boys and girls than to be out for a good tramp

with an object in view.—[New York Times.]

SURGEON TO A WHITE BEAR.

As a result of captivity, says Herr Carl Hagenbeck, the nails and teeth of lions, tigers and other inmates of menageries often get into a bad condition. One of his largest Bengal tigers was recently a great sufferer from toothache. The tooth troubled him for days, and at length ulcerated.

Herr Hagenbeck managed to extract it with a pair of pinchers; but the services of five strong men were required to hold the patient and persuade him to open his mouth. The roar which he uttered when the tooth came out seemed likely to bring down the pavilion.

Herr Hagenbeck never saw but one living thing more touchy than a tiger with the toothache; that was a large white bear which he once had at Hamburg, five of whose great curved toenails had grown abnormally long, and entered the flesh to such an extent that maturation had set in. Three of the paws were much inflamed, swollen, and very painful. His keeper realized then the full meaning of the old adage, "cross as a bear." It seemed as if the poor brute wished to annihilate the whole human family.

How to remove those ingrowing toenails proved to be a problem. Herr Hagenbeck devised various "slings" and "jackets" for confining the bear; but he was so big and savage that nothing would hold him.

At last, a stratagem occurred to the showman. He ordered the bear's cage to be turned down upon the front side, so that the bars formed the bottom of it. Then a tackle was rigged and the cage was hoisted to a height of seven feet, clear of the ground. All four of the bear's legs were then down between the bars, at full length. In that position he was bound with ropes, so that he could not raise himself and draw up his feet.

Herr Hagenbeck then got to work as a surgeon, underneath the cage, with his patient over his head. There was a beautiful opportunity to operate; and one by one all five of the troublesome claws were pulled out. Indeed, so badly maturated had the toes become, that the nails came away without a great exertion of force. None the less the running comments made by the patient were of a most blood-curdling character.

After the operation, a shallow tank full of cold water was placed underneath the cage, for the bear to stand in, in order to reduce the fever in his feet. He made a good recovery.—[Youth's Companion.]

The Indian Festival.

It was my good fortune to spend a day at Yakima last summer while the annual festival given by the Hop Growers' Association of Washington to the Indian hop pickers was in progress, writes W. E. Curtis in the Chicago Record. About 5,000 persons witnessed the races and war dances that afternoon. The dances were participated in by the Umatillas and Colville Indians and were of thrilling interest. The squaws, old men and other non-combatants were seated in the centre around a large drum, which was beaten by a dozen Indians, while all kept up a weird chant. The bucks or warriors circled around or shot off in trails, cutting the most wonderful capers.

During one intermission in the dances Chief Long Wolf of the Palouse tribe and Long Jack of the Warm Springs made speeches, which were interpreted to the spectators. They said the dances were but imitations of those of the forefathers, who, after making treaties with the government, advised their followers to live in peace and harmony with the pale-faces and adapt themselves to the ways of civilization.

Baby's Elastic Vocabulary.

The proud mother had come to pay her first visit, accompanied by the infant heir and his nurse.

"I don't wish to appear in any way partial," said she, "but, really, for a child of 16 months, I consider Algeron a marvel of intelligence. He understands every word that is said, and joins in the conversation with a sagacity that almost alarms me at times. Speak to the lady, Algeron."

"Boo-boo," said Algeron.

"Listen to that," cried the delighted mother. "He means, 'How do you do?' Isn't it wonderful? Now, Algeron, ask the lady to play for you. He adores the piano. Now, Algia, dear," (very coaxingly).

"Boo-boo," said Algeron.

"He means music by that. Isn't he too smart for anything? Now, love, tell the lady mamma's name."

"Boo-boo," said Algeron.

"That's right, 'Boo-boo-Louise.' My name's Louise, you know. Bless his little darling heart. Isn't he a wonder?"

The Vinegar Habit.

"One of the most difficult habits to cure is that of drinking vinegar," said Dr. L. C. Aiken, at the Emory. "A good many women drink vinegar for the complexion, and in some cases it creates a craving for it even more insatiable than that for liquor. As the habit grows the victim is no longer contented with ordinary vinegar, but demands it stronger and stronger until they drink acetic acid with very little dilution. It turns out the stomach within a very few years, and it is seldom that a vinegar fiend lives even until middle age. It can be detected by the peculiar pallor of the countenance, but no antidote has ever been discovered by which the habit can be cured."

At Every Twinge

Of Rheumatism you should remember that relief is at hand in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood, which settles in the joints. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and removes

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

this taint. Therefore Hood's Sarsaparilla cures Rheumatism when all other remedies have failed. Give it a fair trial.

"I suffered intensely with Rheumatism, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has perfectly cured me." HARRY F. PITTARD, Winterville, Ga.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic

Buchanan's Famous Housekeeper.

Miss Hettie (not Hattie) Parker, who has met with a serious accident at Lancaster, Pa., became James Buchanan's housekeeper at his Lancaster home about 1834, and remained an honored member of the family circle long after his niece, the lovely Miss Harriet Lane, came to brighten the life of her busy uncle. Mr. Buchanan had a warm regard for "Miss Hettie," as everyone called her. She might do and say what she would, and she sometimes even scolded her famous employer. When Mr. Buchanan died Miss Hettie had been almost forty years in the household. Her house in Lancaster was provided for her by Mr. Buchanan.

Paris Ever Famous.

Paris was a famous and cultivated city ages before Venice. If we search for them, we may find in its historical associations that may vie with those of any city in the world, except Rome and Constantinople; and even its antiquarian and artistic remains are seldom equaled or surpassed. At Rome, Florence, or Venice, the tourist talks of old churches, palaces, and remains; at Paris he gives himself up to the boulevards, the theaters, shops, and races. The profoundly instructive history, the profuse antiquarian remains of the great city, are forgotten—careless quite vate sacro.—The Spectator.

For a Rainy Day.

Russia has in its treasury gold rubles to the number of 646,281,000, or nearly \$500,000,000 in gold.

Not Much.

Not much to give, a cup of water, yet its draught of cool refreshment drained by fevered lips will send more pleasure through the frame than when the juice of wine renews the joys of brighter days; not much to buy, a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, yet rubbed well on lumbar's aching pains, will straighten up and cure more crooked backs than when the boys march forth on holiday parade. Not much to try it, anyway; for in all its world-wide mission to comfort those in pain, it never yet deceived, so that its name like household words is known to be remembered. It's the external well of joy.

Good Investment.

The African state railways in Cape Colony and the Orange Free State yielded a dividend of 5 per cent. last year.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CLEMENT & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Clement for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm. Wm. & Thos. Hall, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WATKINS, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 50c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

He lives a thankless life who can exploit other men's enterprises and not his own.

Notice.

I want every man and woman in the United States interested in the Opium and Whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address E. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga. Box 281, and one will be sent you free.

It is never worth while to be discouraged just because our intimates say "Booh!"

With Emphasis.

We say that Ripans Tablets, the best and standard remedy for stomach and liver trouble, will cure your headache or bilious attack. One tablet gives relief.

There's no merit in the consistency that keeps a man constant to his mistakes.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers, and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Points of Compass."

TEXT: "They shall come from the East, and from the West, and sit down with thee."—Luke xiii, 29.

The man who wrote this was at one time a practicing physician. At another time a talented painter, at another time a powerful preacher, at another time a reporter—an inspired reporter. God bless and help and inspire all reporters! From their pens drops the health or poison of Nations. The name of this reporter was LUCAS. For the stenographer had not yet been born, he reports verbatim a sermon of Christ which in one paragraph bowls the round world into the light of the millennium. "They shall come from the East, and from the West, and sit down with thee."—Luke xiii, 29.

Nothing more interested me in my recent journey around the world than to see the ship captain about noon, whether on the Pacific or the Indian or the Atlantic or the Red Sea, looking through a telescope to find just where we were sailing, and it is well to know that, though the captain tells you that there are thirty-two points of division of the compass card in the mariner's compass, there are only four cardinal points, and my text has them—the North, the South, the East, the West. So I spread out before us the map of the world to see the extent of the gospel campaign. The hardest part of the world to be taken is the North, because our gospel is an emotional gospel, and the Nations of the far North are a cold-blooded race. They dwell amid icebergs and eternal snows and everlasting winters. Greenlanders, Laplanders, Icelanders, Siberians—their vehicle is the sledge drawn by reindeer, their apparel the thick furs at all seasons, their existence a life of battle with the cold. The winter charges upon them with swarms of ice and strikes them with bullets of hail and pounds them with battalions of glaciers.

But already the huts of the arctic hear the song of divine worship. Already the snows fall on open New Testaments. Already the warmth of the sun of righteousness begins to be felt through the bodies and minds and souls of the Hyperboreans. Down from Nova Zembla, down from Spitzbergen seas, down from the land of the midnight sun, down from the palaces of crystal, down from the realms of ice and over domains of snow and through hurricanes of sleet Christ's disciples are coming from the North. The inhabitants of Hudson Bay are of the North. The Church Missionary Society in those polar climes has been grandly successful in establishing twenty-four gospel stations, and over 12,000 natives have believed and been baptized. The Greenlanders have kindled the light of the gospel all up and down Labrador. The Danish mission has gathered disciples from among the shivering inhabitants of Greenland. William Duncan preached the gospel in the chill latitudes of Columbia, delivering one sermon nine times in the same day to as many different tribes who listen, and then go forth to build school houses and churches.

Alaska, called at its annexation William H. Seward's folly, turns out to be William H. Seward's triumph, and it is hearing the voice of God through the American missionaries, men and women as dedicated, as hardy as the old Scottish chief who, when camping out in a winter's night knocked under his son's head a pillow of snow, saying that such indulgence in luxury would weaken and disgrace the clan. The Jeannette went down in latitude seventy-seven, while DeLong and his freezing and dying men stood watching it from the icebergs and cracking polar pack, but the old ship of the gospel sails as unburnt in latitude seventy-seven as in our own forty degrees, and the one starred flag floats above the topmasts in Eschsch's Bay and in the Strait and Melville Sound. The heroism of polar expedition, which has made the names of Sebastian Cabot and Scoresby and Schwach and Henry Hudson immortal, is eclipsed by the prowess of the missionaries who amid the frosts of highest latitudes take this moment taking the upper shores of Europe, Asia and America for God. Scoresby has never been able to agree to what the aurora borealis, or northern lights, I call them, tell him. It is the banner of victory for Christ spread out in the northern heavens. Partially fulfilled already the prophecy of my text: "They shall come from the North." "They shall come from the North."

But my text takes in the opposite point of compass. The far South has, through high temperature, temptations to lechery and indolence and hot blood which tend toward multimorbid evil. We have through my text got the North in, notwithstanding the frosts, and the same text brings in the South, notwithstanding its torridity. The fields of cactus, the orange groves and the thickets of magnolia are to be surrendered to the Lord Almighty. The South! That means Mexico and all the regions that William H. Prescott and Lord Kingsborough made familiar in literature; Mexico, in strange dialect of the Aztecs; Mexico conquered by Hernan Cortes, to be religiously conquered; Mexico, with its capital more than 7000 feet above the sea level looking down upon the entrance of lake and valley and plain; Mexico, the home of nations yet to be born. The South! That means Java for God, Sumatra for God, Borneo for God, Siam for God. A shipwreck was wrecked near one of these islands, and two lifeboats put out for shore but those who arrived in the first boat were clubbed to death by the cannibals, and the other boat put back and was somehow saved. Years passed on, and one of that wrecked boat was wrecked again with others on the same rocks. Crawling up on the shore, they proposed to hide from the cannibals in one of the caverns, but mounting the rocks they saw a church and cried out: "We are saved! A church, a church!" The South! That means Venezuela, New Granada, Ecuador and Bolivia. The South! That means the torrid heat of the tropics, and all its fruitage, and all its exuberance, the redolence of illimitable gardens, the music of boundless groves, the lands, the lands that night look up to the Southern Cross which, in stars, transcribes the midnight heaven as you look up at it all the way from the Sandwich Islands to Australia. "They shall come from the South."

But I must not forget that my text takes in another cardinal point of the compass. It takes in the East. I have to report that in a journey around the world there is nothing so much impressive as the fact that the missionaries divinely blessed are taking the world for God. The horrible war between Japan and China will leave the last wall of opposition flat in the dust. War is barbarism always and everywhere. We hold our hands in amazement at the massacre at Port Arthur, as though Christian Nations could never go into such diabolism. We forget Port Arthur! We forget the fact that during our war both North and South rejoiced when there were 10,000 more wounded and slain on the opposite side. War, whether in China or the United States, is hell let loose. But one good result will come from the Japanese-Chinese conflict. These regions will be more open to civilization and Christianity than ever before.

When Missionary Carey put before an assembly of ministers at Northampton his project for the evangelization of India, they rejected it in the house. From the East, on the east of India to Bombay on the west there is not a neighborhood but directly or indirectly feels the gospel power. The Juggernaut, which did its awful work for centuries, a few weeks ago was broken round from the place where it has for years been kept under shed as a curiosity, and there was no one reverentially to greet it. About 3,000,000 of Christians in India are the advance guard that will lead on the 250,000,000. The Christians of Amoy and Peking and Canton are the advance guard that will lead the 345,000,000 of China. "They shall come from the East." The great mosque of Mohammedanism will be turned into a Christian church. The last Buddhist temple will become a fortress of light. The last Hindu idol will be pitched into the fire.

The Christ who came from the East will yet bring all the East with Him. Of course there are high obstacles to be overcome, and great crowds must be passed through before the consummation, as witness the Armenians under the butchery of the Turks. May that throne on the banks of the Bosphorus soon crumble! The time has already come when the United States Government and Great Britain and Germany ought to intone the indignation of all civilized Nations. While it is not requisite that arms be sent there to crush the heathenism of the Armenians, it is requisite that by cable under the seas, and by protest that shall thrill the wires from Washington and London and Berlin to Constantinople, the Nations north and south, and shall sit down with thee. Oh, this is a tried world! The most of people are kept on the run all their lifetime. Business keeps them on the run. Trouble keeps them on the run. Divisions of life keep them on the run. They are running from disaster. They are running for reward. And those who run the fastest and run the longest seem best to succeed. But my text suggests a real posture for all God's children, for all those who for a lifetime have been on the run. "They shall sit down." Why run any longer? When a man sits down, what more can he get? "They shall sit down." Not alone, but picked companionship of the universe; not embarrassed, though a seraph should sit down on one side of you and an archangel on the other.

There is that mother who, through all the years of infancy and childhood, was kept running amid sick trouble beds, now to shake up the pillow for that same head, and now to give a drink to those parched lips, and now to hush the frightened dream of a little one, and when there was one less of the children, because the great love of the mother put her on one of the most anxious care on those who were left, so weary of arm and foot and back and head, so often we hear her say, "I am so tired I am so tired." Her work done, she shall sit down, and that business man for thirty, forty, fifty years has kept on the run, not urged by selfishness, but by the purpose of achieving a livelihood for the household. On the run from store to store, or from factory to factory, meeting this loss and discovering that inactivity and suffering betrayal or disappointment, nevermore to be cheated or perplexed or exasperated, he shall sit down, not in a great armchair of heaven, for the rockers of such a chair would only one's need of soothing, or changing to easy posture or semi-inactivity, but a throne, solid as eternity and radiant as the morning after a night of storm. "They shall sit down."

I notice that the most of the styles of toil require an erect attitude. There are the thousands of girls behind counters, many such persons through the inhumanity of employers compelled to stand, even when because a lack of customers there is no need to stand. Then there are all the carpenters, and the stonemasons, and the blacksmiths, and the farmers, and the engineers, and the ticket agents, and the conductors. In most professions, in most occupations, they must stand. But ahead of all those who love and serve the Lord is a resting place, a complete relaxation of fatigued muscle, something cushioned and unpolluted and unembarrassed, with the very ease of heaven. "They shall sit down." Rest from toil, rest from pain, rest from persecution, rest from uncertainty. Beautiful, joyous, transporting, everlasting rest!

Oh, men and women of the frozen North, and the blooming South, and from the realms of the rising or setting sun, through Christ get your sins forgiven and start for the place where you may last sit down in a blissful recovery from the fatigues of earth, while there roll over you the raptures of heaven. Many of you have had such a rough tussle in this world that if your faculties were not perfect in heaven you would want time to forget yourself and say, "It is time for me to start on that journey." "It must be time for me to count out the drops of that medicine," or "I wonder what new attack there is on me through the newspapers?" or "Do you think I will save anything of those crops from the grasshoppers, or the locusts, or the droughts?" or "I wonder how much I have lost that last harvest." "I must hurry lest I miss the train." No, no! The last volume of dreful, earthly experiences will be finished. Yes, the last chapter, the last paragraph, the last sentence, the last word, the last syllable.

Frederick the Great, notwithstanding the mighty dominion over which he reigned, was so depressed at times he could not speak without weeping, and carried a small bottle of quick poison with which to end his misery when he could stand it no longer. But I give you this small vial of gospel anodyne, one drop of which, not hurting either body or soul, ought to soothe all unrest and put your pulses into an eternal calm. "They shall come from the East, and from the West, and from the North, and the South, and shall sit down."

How Time Tables Are Distributed. Many people must have noticed a big wagon, built after the fashion of a United States mail wagon, only the front and rear being wide open, the outside covered with time tables and the inside full of pigeonholes containing the same character of literature. This outfit is seen going from one hotel and railroad station and ferry-house to another daily. One of the agile young men jumped out and disappeared within the place. He darted to the rack containing time tables, and makes a hasty investigation. Having ascertained just what cases are exhausted, he returns and gets a fresh supply from the wagon and distributes them in the rack. The wagon then goes on to the next place.

This work used to be done by special men of the companies interested, and kept upward of sixty men constantly busy. Now the thing is so systematized that three men cover over one hundred railway and steamship lines. There are a good many places where these time tables are to be found, though possibly few people know of this scheme of distribution. It is the enterprise of a Pittsburgh man. He also has foreign railways on his list.—New York Herald.

The total mileage of electrical roads in operation in Europe at the end of 1893 was 186, of which a third was in Germany. There were about 105 miles under construction. Twenty-seven out of the forty-four roads are operated by the trolley system. The rhinoceros has a perfect passion for wallowing in the mud, and it is usually covered with a thick coat of it.

There is something gloriously consoling that you have never noticed. "They shall come from the East, and from the West, and shall sit down with thee."—Luke xiii, 29. Oh, this is a tried world! The most of people are kept on the run all their lifetime. Business keeps them on the run. Trouble keeps them on the run. Divisions of life keep them on the run. They are running from disaster. They are running for reward. And those who run the fastest and run the longest seem best to succeed. But my text suggests a real posture for all God's children, for all those who for a lifetime have been on the run. "They shall sit down." Why run any longer? When a man sits down, what more can he get? "They shall sit down." Not alone, but picked companionship of the universe; not embarrassed, though a seraph should sit down on one side of you and an archangel on the other.

There is that mother who, through all the years of infancy and childhood, was kept running amid sick trouble beds, now to shake up the pillow for that same head, and now to give a drink to those parched lips, and now to hush the frightened dream of a little one, and when there was one less of the children, because the great love of the mother put her on one of the most anxious care on those who were left, so weary of arm and foot and back and head, so often we hear her say, "I am so tired I am so tired." Her work done, she shall sit down, and that business man for thirty, forty, fifty years has kept on the run, not urged by selfishness, but by the purpose of achieving a livelihood for the household. On the run from store to store, or from factory to factory, meeting this loss and discovering that inactivity and suffering betrayal or disappointment, nevermore to be cheated or perplexed or exasperated, he shall sit down, not in a great armchair of heaven, for the rockers of such a chair would only one's need of soothing, or changing to easy posture or semi-inactivity, but a throne, solid as eternity and radiant as the morning after a night of storm. "They shall sit down."

how to sing Dundee, so that they will not be in a hurry to sing the God of John Knox and Bothwell Bridge.

Then there are among these foreigners so many of the English. They inherited the same language as we inherited—the English in which Shakespeare dramatized, and Milton chimed his euntes, and Henry Melville gossiped, and Oliver Cromwell prorogued parliament, and Wellington commanded his eagle hosts. Among these foreigners are the Swiss, and they were rooked in a cradle under the shadow of the Alps, that cathedral of the Almighty in which all the elements, snow and hail and tempest and hurricane, worship. Among these foreigners are a vast host of Germans, and they feel centuries afterward the power of that unparalleled spirit who shook the earth when he trod it, and the heavens when he prayed—Martin Luther! From all Nations our foreign populations have come, and they are homeless, far away from the places of their childhood and the graves of their ancestors, and our glorious religious press on them, and they will meet their needs and fill their souls and kindle their enthusiasm. They shall come from amid the wheat sheaves of Dakota, and from the ore beds of Wyoming, and from the silver mines of Nevada, and from the golden gulches of Colorado, and from the banks of the Platte, and the Oregon, and the Sacramento, and the Columbia. "They shall come from the West."

But what will they do after they come? Here is something gloriously consoling that you have never noticed. "They shall come from the East, and from the West, and shall sit down with thee."—Luke xiii, 29. Oh, this is a tried world! The most of people are kept on the run all their lifetime. Business keeps them on the run. Trouble keeps them on the run. Divisions of life keep them on the run. They are running from disaster. They are running for reward. And those who run the fastest and run the longest seem best to succeed. But my text suggests a real posture for all God's children, for all those who for a lifetime have been on the run. "They shall sit down." Why run any longer? When a man sits down, what more can he get? "They shall sit down." Not alone, but picked companionship of the universe; not embarrassed, though a seraph should sit down on one side of you and an archangel on the other.

There is that mother who, through all the years of infancy and childhood, was kept running amid sick trouble beds, now to shake up the pillow for that same head, and now to give a drink to those parched lips, and now to hush the frightened dream of a little one, and when there was one less of the children, because the great love of the mother put her on one of the most anxious care on those who were left, so weary of arm and foot and back and head, so often we hear her say, "I am so tired I am so tired." Her work done, she shall sit down, and that business man for thirty, forty, fifty years has kept on the run, not urged by selfishness, but by the purpose of achieving a livelihood for the household. On the run from store to store, or from factory to factory, meeting this loss and discovering that inactivity and suffering betrayal or disappointment, nevermore to be cheated or perplexed or exasperated, he shall sit down, not in a great armchair of heaven, for the rockers of such a chair would only one's need of soothing, or changing to easy posture or semi-inactivity, but a throne, solid as eternity and radiant as the morning after a night of storm. "They shall sit down."

I notice that the most of the styles of toil require an erect attitude. There are the thousands of girls behind counters, many such persons through the inhumanity of employers compelled to stand, even when because a lack of customers there is no need to stand. Then there are all the carpenters, and the stonemasons, and the blacksmiths, and the farmers, and the engineers, and the ticket agents, and the conductors. In most professions, in most occupations, they must stand. But ahead of all those who love and serve the Lord is a resting place, a complete relaxation of fatigued muscle, something cushioned and unpolluted and unembarrassed, with the very ease of heaven. "They shall sit down." Rest from toil, rest from pain, rest from persecution, rest from uncertainty. Beautiful, joyous, transporting, everlasting rest!

Oh, men and women of the frozen North, and the blooming South, and from the realms of the rising or setting sun, through Christ get your sins forgiven and start for the place where you may last sit down in a blissful recovery from the fatigues of earth, while there roll over you the raptures of heaven. Many of you have had such a rough tussle in this world that if your faculties were not perfect in heaven you would want time to forget yourself and say, "It is time for me to start on that journey." "It must be time for me to count out the drops of that medicine," or "I wonder what new attack there is on me through the newspapers?" or "Do you think I will save anything of those crops from the grasshoppers, or the locusts, or the droughts?" or "I wonder how much I have lost that last harvest." "I must hurry lest I miss the train." No, no! The last volume of dreful, earthly experiences will be finished. Yes, the last chapter, the last paragraph, the last sentence, the last word, the last syllable.

Frederick the Great, notwithstanding the mighty dominion over which he reigned, was so depressed at times he could not speak without weeping, and carried a small bottle of quick poison with which to end his misery when he could stand it no longer. But I give you this small vial of gospel anodyne, one drop of which, not hurting either body or soul, ought to soothe all unrest and put your pulses into an eternal calm. "They shall come from the East, and from the West, and from the North, and the South, and shall sit down."

How Time Tables Are Distributed. Many people must have noticed a big wagon, built after the fashion of a United States mail wagon, only the front and rear being wide open, the outside covered with time tables and the inside full of pigeonholes containing the same character of literature. This outfit is seen going from one hotel and railroad station and ferry-house to another daily. One of the agile young men jumped out and disappeared within the place. He darted to the rack containing time tables, and makes a hasty investigation. Having ascertained just what cases are exhausted, he returns and gets a fresh supply from the wagon and distributes them in the rack. The wagon then goes on to the next place.

This work used to be done by special men of the companies interested, and kept upward of sixty men constantly busy. Now the thing is so systematized that three men cover over one hundred railway and steamship lines. There are a good many places where these time tables are to be found, though possibly few people know of this scheme of distribution. It is the enterprise of a Pittsburgh man. He also has foreign railways on his list.—New York Herald.

The total mileage of electrical roads in operation in Europe at the end of 1893 was 186, of which a third was in Germany. There were about 105 miles under construction. Twenty-seven out of the forty-four roads are operated by the trolley system. The rhinoceros has a perfect passion for wallowing in the mud, and it is usually covered with a thick coat of it.

There is something gloriously consoling that you have never noticed. "They shall come from the East, and from the West, and shall sit down with thee."—Luke xiii, 29. Oh, this is a tried world! The most of people are kept on the run all their lifetime. Business keeps them on the run. Trouble keeps them on the run. Divisions of life keep them on the run. They are running from disaster. They are running for reward. And those who run the fastest and run the longest seem best to succeed. But my text suggests a real posture for all God's children, for all those who for a lifetime have been on the run. "They shall sit down." Why run any longer? When a man sits down, what more can he get? "They shall sit down." Not alone, but picked companionship of the universe; not embarrassed, though a seraph should sit down on one side of you and an archangel on the other.

To the Younger Cooks,

the beginners in the art of bread and cake making, there is no aid so great, no assistant so helpful, as the

Royal Baking Powder.

It is the perfect leavening agent and makes perfect food. Do not make a mistake by experimenting with any other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Clinging to Old Methods.

The people of Mexico are a queer set. Their ignorance and stupidity are equaled, perhaps, by no other race of people in the world. They are too stupid even to be instructed. I was down in the mining regions of Mexico for some time and had a good chance to observe their habits. They still persist in carrying the ore from the mines in bags on their backs. I knew a case where a contractor secured a number of wheelbarrows, thinking to help their labors. They accepted barrows all right, but would not use them as they were intended to be used. Instead of wheeling them they would fill them up and carry the barrows with their contents on their backs, as they had done with their bags. Another amusing case of their stupidity was shown when an American living down there, purchased a stove for his servants, who were peons, to cook on. They would not touch the stove, but persisted in adhering to their old custom of sitting in front of a charcoal fire, fan in hand and waving it to make the pot boil. Their ignorance and density of understanding is deplorable.—Baltimore Herald.

Sweets in Tobacco.

Molasses, licorice, fig juice, glycerine, and some other substances are used to give sweetness to chewing tobacco, while in some brands salt is also employed and various aromatic essences are used for their flavor.

Milk in Tees.

The cowtree of Venezuela gives an excellent article of milk, which has a close chemical affinity to animal milk.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Many years ago Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., compounded this medicine of vegetable ingredients which had an especial effect upon the stomach and liver, rousing the organs to healthful activity as well as purifying and enriching the blood. By such means the stomach and the nerves are supplied with pure blood; they will not do duty without it any more than a locomotive can run without coal. You can not get a lasting cure of Dyspepsia, or indigestion, by taking artificially digested foods or peppin—the stomach must do its own work in its own way. Do not put your nerves to sleep with so-called celery mixtures, it is better to go to the seat of the difficulty and feed the nerve cells on the food they require. Dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness and nervous affections, such as sleeplessness and weak, nervous feelings are completely cured by the "Discovery." It puts on healthy flesh, brings refreshing sleep and invigorates the whole system.

Mrs. K. HENNE, of No. 86 North Halsted St., Chicago, Ill., writes: "I regard my improvement as simply a miracle. I was suffering from indigestion, and taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. No physician could give relief. Now, after two months I am entirely relieved of my disease. My appetite is excellent, my bowels regular and sleep much improved."

MRS. HENNE.

THE "LIFELINE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. Name and address. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

THE "LIFELINE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. Name and address. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

THE "LIFELINE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. Name and address. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

THE "LIFELINE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. Name and address. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

THE "LIFELINE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. Name and address. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

THE "LIFELINE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. Name and address. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

THE "LIFELINE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. Name and address. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

THE "LIFELINE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents. Name and address. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

The King of Belgians offers a prize of \$5,000 for the best plan of supplying Brussels with drinking water. The competition is open to all the world.

Dr. KILMER'S Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Birmingham, N. Y.

Bermuda farms bear three successive crops in one year.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., 15.

You can worry over a year's work, but not do it in an hour.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

The man who can talk about himself and be interesting is a genius.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Catarrh. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. Moulton, Needham, Mass., Oct. 22, 1894.

When everybody can reform everybody else the box of promise will be a fixture.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.

CORDOVAN, TRUCKS, DRESS, \$4.95. FINE CALF & KANGAROO, \$3.95. POLICE, 25 SOLES, \$2.95. WORKINGMEN'S, \$2.95. BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES, \$2.95. BEST DRESS, \$3.95. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes. All our shoes are equally satisfactory.

They give the best value for the money. They are custom made in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform, stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$5 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 & \$4 Shoes. All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They are custom made in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform, stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$5 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

"WHITE AS A SHEET." MANY people look like "pale death" from ANEMIA—poverty of blood. It's most often caused by general debility from lack of Nutrition.

A remedial agent of undoubted efficacy is

RIPANS

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 31.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

REBUILDING SALE,

JAN. 1 TO APRIL 1, '95

Having leased the adjoining room, partitions must come down, counters changed and the two rooms fitted for

THE NEW RACKET!

This extraordinary occasion will necessitate the moving of our immense stock to

Make Way for the Carpenters

And the best way we know to move it, is to cut prices down to the safety line, and make it to the interest of the people of Centre county to come from far and near. Nuf Ced.

U Touch the Button;

We'll Do the Rest.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,

SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

Bellefonte, Pa.

Special.

It is seldom that the trade that seeks Bellefonte markets has the advantage of such a mark down sale as Lyon & Co. are advertising in another column on this page. It will pay you to look it up.

PERSONAL.

—Mrs. Jerry Miller attended the convention at Boalsburg several days last week.

—Mr. Alfred Hosterman, of Centre Hill, was among the visitors to town Wednesday.

—Miss Lizzie Lingle, of near Bellefonte, was the guest of J. C. Boal's family over Sunday.

—Mr. W. L. Goodhart, implement dealer of Millheim, made a business trip to town on Saturday.

—Asher Sankey, one of Potters Mills intelligent young men favored the REPORTER office with a call last week.

—Mrs. Alf. Crape is visiting friends in Dauphin county; she is accompanied by her mother, Mrs. George Durst.

—Mr. E. J. Finkle, of Spring Mills, made us a pleasant call last week while in town attending to some business.

—Mrs. John Arney is recovering from the effects of a slight stroke of paralysis with which she was stricken about a week ago.

—Miss Agnes Murray spent several days last week among friends at Boalsburg, and attending the convention at that place.

—Mrs. William Michaels and son George spent several days last week visiting among friends in Snyder and Mifflin counties.

—Mr. Ed. J. Crawford, of Colyer, was among the callers at this office the past week. He reports business brisk in that section.

—Mrs. Samuel Barr, who has been spending the past month with her aged mother, Mrs. Stiver, at Centre Hill, returned to her home in Tyrone last week.

—Mr. Charles Slack, of Potters Mills, gave us a short call on Saturday while in town on business; he advertises his farm stock for sale on Friday, March 8.

—Mr. Jacob Smith, postmaster at Colyer, has been seriously ill for some time, suffering from neuralgia of the heart, but we are glad to learn he is improving and is now out of danger.

—Green Decker of Georges valley was a welcome caller, and put his label in shape like a true gentleman. He says he drove near the entire distance, 5 miles, through fields, on account of snow drifts and thinks it was not fair that toll was taken for the road not traveled.

Canada Thistles.

For some years past great efforts have been made to exterminate the farmers pest, Canada thistles, but without success. Mr. Philip Cryder, who owns the best farm in Centre county, utterly destroys them by plowing them under in the fall. In the spring he works the ground again and sows it in buckwheat. When the buckwheat gets in blossom he plows it under and in the fall he sows the spot in wheat and that puts to death the thistle.

Have a Pastor.

Rev. J. C. Mumma, of Dover, York county, has accepted a call from the Rebersburg Lutheran charge, and will move thither early in the spring.

—Why not go to Lyon & Co. and get yourself well supplied with good, warm clothing? The reductions made are wonderful. Look up the large reductions in another column, on page five.

BOROUGH NOMINATIONS.

The Democrats Put Up a Full Ticket.—The Repubs Nominate.

Saturday evening was a blizzard evening, but it was not wild enough to keep home the Democrats from the caucus, which was held in Harper & Kreamer's hall, to be voted for on Tuesday, Feb. 19. There was a good turnout, and the nominations were quickly made. The ticket slated was as follows:

Judge of Election, Fred Kurtz, Jr. Inspector, Frank Ross. Assessor, D. A. Booser. Council, R. D. Foreman, H. G. Strohmeier, Frank Bradford, Wm. Scholl.

School Directors, G. W. Hosterman, John Dauberman, Sr. Overseer of Poor, Wm. A. Sando. High Constable, John Riter. Treasurer, H. W. Kreamer. Auditor, J. W. Wolf.

The small handful of Republicans met in squire Boal's office and put up the following.

Judge of Election, Jerre Shreffler. Inspector, Wm. J. Smith. Asst. Assessor, A. P. Krape. School Directors, Aaron Thomas, J. A. Reesman.

Overseer of Poor, Dr. W. A. Jacobs. Council, 2 years, G. S. Clements; 2 years, B. D. Brisbin; 2 years, W. O. Reareick; 1 year, Samuel Shoop. Auditor, C. F. Deininger. High Constable, J. W. Meyer.

Met With an Accident.

On last Friday evening as Mr. John Seibert and his daughter, Miss Mary, who had been in Centre Hall attending the meeting of Pomona Grange, were starting for their home at Buffalo Run, they met with an accident which would have proved serious. Some of the boys from town were coasting down the mountain road and owing to the hard crust on the snow were unable to turn their sled to one side. Mr. Seibert seeing the danger there in attempting to turn out when the horse took fright at the coasters, plunged into a snowdrift which caused him to fall and the sleigh to upset, throwing Mr. Seibert and his daughter out on the frozen snow. Mr. Seibert's face and head were badly cut, and he was taken in to Samuel Rowe's where his wounds were dressed, and later in the evening he was able to start on his way home.

This is the first coasting accident of the season and should be a warning to the boys. There is great danger in coasting down the mountain, both to the coasters and to travelers; at the great speed in which the sleds come down it is almost impossible to turn out when meeting a vehicle and there is also great danger of frightening horses and causing serious accidents.

Big Sleighting Party.

Friday night last several sled loads of folks from this town to the number of about 30, went to Boalsburg to take in the concert held in the Lutheran church under the direction of Prof. P. H. Meyer, and were rewarded in listening to a feast of fine music.

Coming home the party had the extreme pleasure of being struck by the bliz which added 3 to 4 inches of snow to their robes and blankets, beneath which they managed to keep warm all the same, and, for all we know, found it comfortable enough to play blumsock and wild-irishman—and why should they not?

Suicide at Selinsgrove.

On Tuesday evening at half past four o'clock William O. Gortner, of Selinsgrove, was found dead suspended in his stable. He had committed suicide. He was the owner of the Selinsgrove cannery factory, which was closed by the sheriff Tuesday morning. The town is thrown into much excitement by this sudden culmination of serious business troubles. Mr. Gortner was well known and had been prominent in business and church affairs.

Musical Convention.

Pleasant Gap will have a musical convention, under the direction of A. J. Swartz, to be held in the Lutheran church, commencing Monday evening Feb. 11, to continue during the week. Mr. Swartz is a trained leader of musical conventions and this is sufficient guarantee that the approaching convention will be a success.

Services During the Week.

Rev. Eisenberg will hold services in the Reformed church at this place beginning Wednesday evening and to continue the remainder of the week; preparatory service Saturday morning and communion Sunday morning. Rev. Whitmore, of Mifflinburg, will assist during the evening services.

For Icy Pavements.

Sand is recommended as the proper thing to scatter over icy pavements on account of being cleaner than ashes. Sawdust is better still. It not only prevents the pedestrian from falling, but it is cleaner and will not cut out rubber and other shoes.

A storm coat this weather is almost necessary if you wish to be comfortable.

There is a big assortment at Lewins', Bellefonte, and a sale made by him is bound to be satisfactory.

FIRE IN MILLHEIM.

The House Occupied by Mrs. Klinefelter Burned.

The alarm of fire was sounded about 11.30 o'clock Tuesday night and when our people emerged from their homes saw a bright red glow in the direction of the Gap, north of town. The frame house occupied by Mrs. Klinefelter and children was found to be in flames and the fire had made such headway that it was impossible to save the building. With a strong wind blowing it was hard work to keep the flames from spreading to the other properties. Abe King's house, which adjoins Klinefelter's on the north was badly scorched, while Wetzel's barn was in constant danger of being set on fire by the fiery sparks flying in that direction. All the furniture but a few pieces was destroyed. The blaze is thought to have been caused by a defective flue. The property is insured for \$1000.—Millheim Journal.

Insured in the Sugar Valley Comp.

Death of Mrs. M'Cool, Wife of Rev. M'Cool. We were pained to have a letter from Rev. Wm. C. Cool, announcing the death of his esteemed wife. Bro. M'Cool, for a number of years, has been pastor of Lutheran church at Ponca, Nebraska. In his letter to us, dated Jan. 21, he writes:

"Dear Bro. Kurtz:—I enclose you a card announcing the sad intelligence of the death of Mrs. M'Cool. She died on Sunday morning after an illness since Christmas night. The doctors could not fully determine as to the cause of the trouble. She suffered intensely at times but was conscious until the last moment, and died without moving a muscle. I felt as I saw her spirit leaving her, the truthfulness of the Bible saying, 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.' We have four children, two boys and two girls."

Rev. M'Cool is a native of Gregg tp., the oldest son of Jacob and Rebecca M'Cool, of Spring Mills. The maiden name of the deceased was Fisher and she hailed from Selinsgrove. She was a lady of rare accomplishments, a devoted wife and a fond mother, esteemed by all who knew her. The bereaved husband has the heartfelt sympathy of all in his large circle of acquaintances here and elsewhere.

To be Voted For by Bellefonte Citizens.

The party caucuses were held Saturday night. The principal nominees are Overseer of the Poor, H. H. Harshbarger, Republican, and Robert Hepburn, Democrat; City Treasurer, Chas. F. Cook, Republican, and Herman Holz, Democrat; High Constable, I. Newton Haupt, Republican, and Michael Berger, Democrat; Auditor, Edward Chambers, Republican, and Jas. Barnhart, Democrat; Justice of the Peace, John Kline, Republican, and S. A. McQuiston, Democrat; for Councils, Al Garman, South ward; Miles Kirk, West ward, and Morris Cowdrick, North ward, Democrats; and Harry Koller, North ward; J. A. Afkens, South ward, and Wm. T. Hillbush, West ward, Republicans; School Directors, Stewart Brouse, Isaac Underwood and Wm. Steel, Republicans, and Dr. Ward, Frank Blair and Lewis Schaeffer, Democrats.

Has not been Selected.

Before the inauguration a story was circulated by members of the legislature that Col. J. L. Spangler, of Bellefonte, a member of Governor Beaver's staff and a personal friend of Governor Hastings, had been slated for quartermaster general. Those in authority refused at the time to confirm or deny the report. Now they declare the colonel has not been selected for this or any other place on the staff.

For Another New County.

Representative Womelsdorf, of Centre, will introduce a bill in the present Legislature for the formation of a new county out of the bituminous coal district composed of parts of Centre, Clearfield and Blair, with Phillipsburg as the county seat. It would be purely a bituminous coal miners' county, and would undoubtedly be of great benefit to that district. The division would make Clearfield and Centre more strongly Democratic and the new county would be Republican.

Kicked by a Horse.

On last Saturday Daniel Runkle, of Spring Mills, was badly injured by a kick from a vicious animal. He had just finished currying the animal and was walking away when the beast kicked him square in the back with both feet, with sufficient force to send him clear out of the stable, a distance of ten feet. Since then he has suffered severely from internal injuries.

Will be Offered at a Bargain.

On account of ill health I will offer my entire stock of boots and shoes at private sale, at a bargain and on reasonable terms; any one desiring to purchase the same can get full particulars at my store on Main street, Millheim. Jan 31-4t J. A. MILLER.

Owing to the fact that Lyon & Co., of Bellefonte, must make room for a large stock of spring goods, they now offer their entire winter stock at such prices never before heard of in this county. See their advertisement in another column on page five.

STATE COLLEGE BILL.

A Measure to Place that Institution Under Absolute State Control.

The trustees of the Pennsylvania State College, at their tenth annual meeting Wednesday morning, unanimously agreed to recommend the introduction of a bill in the present legislature, which will place the institution under the absolute control of the commonwealth. The present trustees are to have their terms end with the 1st of July next and a new board is to be created, to be composed of the governor, auditor general, secretary of internal affairs and superintendent of public instruction as ex-officio members, and twenty additional trustees, fifteen of whom are to be appointed by the governor and five chosen by the alumni of the college. The terms of the appointive trustees are to be five years each, except that of those first appointed by the governor. Five are to serve for five years, five for four and five for three years. Annually thereafter five will be appointed to serve for five years.

The object of this change is to bring the college into closer relations with the commonwealth and avoid the present cumbersome mode of electing the trustees by a convention of delegates by the various agricultural and mechanical associations.

At the meeting of the board of trustees, as at present constituted, Col. Francis Jordan, of Harrisburg, was re-elected president of the board; Dr. George Atherton, president of the college, was re-elected secretary and John Hamilton, of Centre county, treasurer.

A Blizzard.

A fierce nor' west blizzard struck this latitude last Friday night and continued until Saturday night, rendering most of the roads impassable with snow-drifts. The railroad between Bellefonte and Lewisburg was blocked with snowdrifts at many points. The Saturday morning train stuck at Pleasant Gap several hours and reached this place four hours late. The train coming up from Lewisburg reached here three hours late.

Monday morning at 2 o'clock two engines with about 40 hands were sent out from Sunbury to clear the road between Lewisburg and Bellefonte.

West of Centre Hall station the drift blocked the track two miles.

Coal at \$1 per Load.

Many farmers in the vicinity of Bellefonte, have been taking advantage of the good sledding and drive to Snowsbe, a distance of 16 to 18 miles, for coal, paying a dollar at the mines for as much as they wish to load on a two horse sled, some taking as much as one and a half tons of soft coal for a load. This coal purchased at home would cost them no less than \$3. Farmers having no work now and their teams being idle too can thus clear \$2 per trip on their fuel. The team is no extra expense as the feed they would require while idle in the stable is taken along as also the teamster's dinner, the trip being made in a day.

Evangelical Churches Purchased.

Rev. Goodling of the United Evang. Church, of this place, last week purchased in a lump the churches at Lemont, Egg Hill and Centre Hall including the parsonage at this place. The price paid for the batch is \$450. The purchase was effected at Lewisburg.

The Aaronsburg church was sold for \$170. The Millheim church for \$500 and parsonage for \$500. Coburn for \$30, subject to a small debt. Bellefonte for \$10 also with a debt resting upon it.

Zion, Rockhill, Madisonburg and Rebersburg churches are yet unsold.

Failed to get Judgment but Won His Suit.

Judge Love on Thursday handed down an opinion in the case of Myton vs. Bell, deciding in favor of the former. Bell and Myton were running to the court house to enter judgment against a party. Myton was some distance ahead, but was stopped by a policeman, who thought he was a robber, as Bell had cried "Stop thief!" Myton was arrested and Bell got the judgment. Myton brought suit before an auditor, who decided in his favor, and Judge Love confirmed the auditor's finding.

Agriculture Looking Up.

A bill will shortly be introduced in the legislature providing for the organization of a department of agriculture, with headquarters in Harrisburg, the chief of which will be known as the secretary of agriculture and to be a cabinet officer. The idea is to group under one head the forestry, dairy and food, zoology, veterinary and other interests. The details of the bill are not yet developed.

A Long Wedded Life.

Conrad Long and wife, of Howard, have been married 50 years up to date. That's "long" in every way, and may it be longer still, is what we wish Mr. and Mrs. Long.

—The merchant tailoring establishment at Lewins, Bellefonte, has a long-standing reputation of furnishing the best fitting clothes in this part of the state. When you see a well-dressed young man you can put it down that he gets his clothing at this store.

WEATHER PREDICTIONS.

Foster Gives More Facts and Figures in Support of His Theories.

My last bulletin gives forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 25th to 29th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 30th, cross the western mountain country by close of 31st, the great central valleys from Feb. 1 to 3, and the eastern states about the 4th.

Temperatures will average low during this period following the storm wave, and precipitation will be above the average of the month.

The second February disturbance will reach the Pacific coast about the 5th, cross the western mountain country by close of 6th, the great central valleys from 7th to 9th and eastern states about the 10. This disturbance will increase in force as it moves eastward and general precipitation will not amount to much.

The principal feature of this disturbance will be the cold wave following it, which will probably amount to a blizzard in the northeastern states.

Warm waves will cross the western mountain country about Jan. 30 and 5, the great central valleys Feb. 1 and 7, and the eastern states 3d and 9th. Cool waves will cross the western mountain country about Feb. 2 and 8, the great central valleys 4th and 10th and the eastern states 6th and 12th.

FEBRUARY TEMPERATURE AND RAIN.

On the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, upper and lower lakes and in the Ohio valley the temperature of February will average below the rainfall about normal. In Texas, Mississippi and Missouri valleys the temperature will average above and the rainfall about or below normal.

My forecasts of temperature and rainfall for December, similar to the above, based on discoveries made in 1892, and partially worked out since, proved 90 per cent correct. I cannot expect to keep up that average, however, till the calculations are completed.

The principal force of storm features of February will probably be: First half of the month warmer than last half, warmest part of the month just preceding the storm wave to cross continent from 6th to 11th, coldest cold waves following this storm, and the one to cross from 23d to 27th. Last part of the month will be best weather in the northern states, expect a day or two at beginning of the month. Will give details of the spring drought in next bulletin.

C. E. Convention.

On Thursday and Friday, February 7th and 8th the second annual convention of the Young People's Christian Endeavor society will be held in the Presbyterian church at State College. At the close of the Friday afternoon services the delegates will be taken through the various buildings at the College. The cadets will also give an exhibition drill at the armory, all of which will be very interesting.

Died at Zion.

On Monday, January 14th, the people of Zion and vicinity were shocked to hear of the sudden death of William Shaffer at the home of Mr. J. A. Hoy, of that place. A paralytic stroke carried him off without warning of any kind. Deceased was about seventy-four years of age. He leaves to mourn their loss six children, his wife having preceded him to the grave seven years ago. Internment occurred Wednesday, at Zion.

Always There.

The familiar face of Michael Grove is invariably to be seen at Lemont station on the arrival of each train. He is a retired, hardfisted tiller of the soil, and delights to be at the station when trains arrive and scan each car window for the faces of acquaintances and greet each one with a nod. Long live our old friend Mike to keep up nodding.

More Snow.

Last Friday night's snow was the eleventh and was four inches in depth, making the total depth of snows, so far 46 inches.

Monday night to Tuesday morning we had the 12th snow adding 3 inches—a total of 49 inches.

Protracted Meetings.

Rev. Reareick will commence a protracted meeting in the Lutheran church of this place, next Tuesday evening.

Rev. Lewis Robb, of Altoona, years ago principal of the Centre Hall public schools, is assisting Rev. Black of the Boalsburg Reformed church, in holding a protracted service.

A Big Load.

Wm. Horner, of near this place, went to the Snowshoe mines with two horses and sled, last week, and brot four-and-a-half tons of coal across the mountain. He paid \$1.25 for the load. Bill must have a team that can pull like Samson, or else the nags didn't have a picnic over it.

Extraordinary reductions in Winter clothing and overcoats by Lyons, Bellefonte, and this means a reduction from the wonderfully low prices they have had during the past season. The reductions last only a short time.

Snow Drifts.

Saturday afternoon commissioners' clerk Hunter with wife and baby, in sleigh drawn by two horses, came thro about 2 miles beyond here the bliz had blocked the roads so badly that Bob wisely concluded to go no farther, and leaving Mrs. Hunter and the baby at the hospitable home of G. L. Goodhart, he drove back to Bellefonte, Mrs. Hunter and child returning on Monday morning with a sledging party to Bellefonte.

There are three feet of snow in the woods, and in the fields the depth is near the same.

There is fine ice on all the ponds, 10 to 15 inches in thickness, and pretty nearly all ice-houses are filled.

The snow drifts were so solid on Monday that teams could go over them without breaking thro.

Many roads now take over fields on account of highways being blocked.

Finders are Keepers.

The law of finding is not generally understood, says an exchange, but it was decided many years ago, and it is well to know the case and the decision. A visitor to a store found a wallet containing a sum of money. He handed the wallet and its contents to the merchant. The latter refused to deliver them on the ground that they were found on his premises. The finder then sued the shopkeeper. It was decided that against all the world out the owner, the title of the finder is perfect. The receiver of an article found is only a trustee, first, of the owner, then of the finder, if the owner does not appear. The receiver has no right to keep an article against a finder, any more than the finder has to keep against the owner.

Brief but Interesting.

John Swann, the Spring Mills wagon-maker will move to our town next spring.

George Rowe, blacksmith east of Penn Hall, will move back to this place next spring.

Tuesday noon bright and genial sunshine set in suddenly and the afternoon was delightful, beating down the snow somewhat.

Mr. John Foreman gives notice that he has fixed upon March 20 for his sale of personal property.

Mrs. Dr. Euerick having favored our sanctum with several installments of delicious pop-corn balls, all hands join in saying "thanks," and that they were just A, No. 1.

Extra copies of the Reporter can always be had at 3cts per copy.

SALE REGISTER.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 20.—John Foreman, one mile east of Centre Hall, horses, cattle, hogs, in implements, etc.

THURSDAY, MARCH 21.—John H. Snyder, about two miles east of Centre Hall; horses, cattle, farm implements etc. Wm. G. Decon auctioneer.

FRIDAY, MARCH 8.—Charles W. Slack, about one mile west of Potters Mills; horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, in implements etc., at one o'clock Wm. G. Decon auctioneer.

"Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away."

The truthful, startling title of a book about tobacco, the only harmless, guaranteed tobacco, is "No-tobacco." It is a book that will tell you the truth about tobacco, its effects on the body, and how to get rid of it. It is a book that will tell you the truth about tobacco, its effects on the body, and how to get rid of it. It is a book that will tell you the truth about tobacco, its effects on the body, and how to get rid of it.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat..... 50
Rye..... 30
Corn..... 45
Oats..... 30
Barley..... 45
Buckwheat..... 45

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter..... 20
Eggs..... 15
Lard..... 10
Shoulders..... 12
Ham..... 16
Pork..... 4
Beef..... 4
Milk..... 5

NO BAITS OR MOTH EATEN GOODS.

HOLIDAY TRADE LARGEST IN OUR EXPERIENCE.

The why of the above is better goods for the same money than anywhere else.

Crash, per yard..... 35c
Butter Milk Soap..... 7c
Stained Table Covers..... 1c
Pillow Shams..... 15c
Hug Coat..... 40c
Big Sate..... 40c
Large Lamp complete..... 2 1/2
A. J. Wood Red Cashmere..... 35c
Fine Gluebon..... 45c
Curt in Pole complete..... 20c
Men's Seamless Hosiery..... 5c
Regular Checkered..... 4c
Apples "A" Muslin..... 6c
Genuine Hair Cloth..... 35c

Best those prices if you can and watch for brands. If in Butter Milk see that you get the genuine as we offer.

If in a needle see that you get a SMITH RED PAPER.

In a spool of cotton don't take an inferior quality, Coats and Clark, the two standards. Merchants shove others on you for the sake of excess profit.

GARMANS.